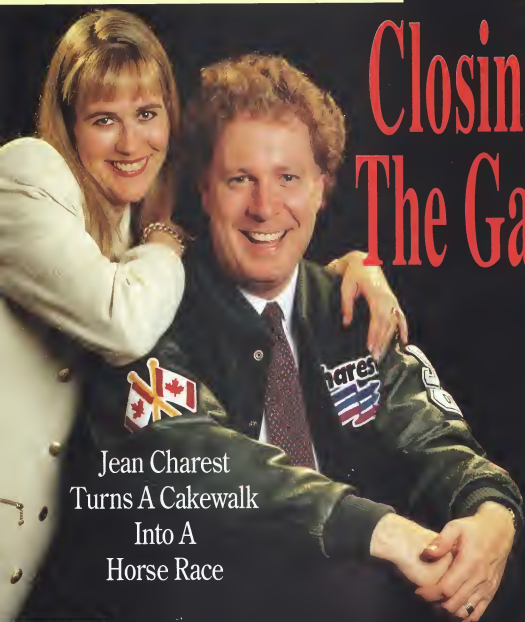


Maclean's

FINAL-ROUND FEVER

Closing The Gap

A photograph of Jean Charest and his wife Michèle Dionne. Jean is in the foreground, smiling, wearing a dark jacket with a Canadian flag patch and a 'Charest' patch. Michèle is behind him, also smiling, wearing a white jacket. They are holding hands.

Jean Charest
Turns A Cakewalk
Into A
Horse Race

Tory Candidate Jean Charest
And Wife Michèle Dionne



EARN 5% ON EVERY PURCHASE TOWARD A NEW GM CAR OR TRUCK.



NO ANNUAL FEE.

The GM VISA® Card is the first credit card designed to put you behind the wheel.

Every time you use it, GM will credit 3% of your purchase to a special GM rebate account we'll open in your name.

3% every time you make a purchase. 3% every time you take a vacation. 3% every time you go out to dinner. And imagine you want to, you can apply this rebate toward the purchase of a new Chevrolet, Geo, Oldsmobile, Cadillac, Pontiac, Buick or GMC Truck.

You can even earn 3% on money you've already spent, simply by transferring your outstanding credit card balances to the GM Card.

Only General Motors of Canada Ltd. and TD Bank could bring you a product as revolutionary as this. It could mean saving hundreds, even thousands of dollars—savings that apply over and above any other GM incentives or rebates.

The new financial vehicle offers all the advantages of VISA. And there's no annual fee. So see your GM dealer or TD Branch today and start turning plastic into steel.

THE GM CARD. THE NEW FINANCIAL VEHICLE.™

SEE YOUR GM DEALER OR TD BRANCH FOR DETAILS.

CHEVROLET • GEO • OLDSMOBILE • CADILLAC • PONTIAC • BUICK • GMC TRUCK

Offer is available as credit on new GM car or truck. See 2000 annual credit limit of \$3,000. May be renewed with other General Motors of Canada Ltd. offers. Subject to GM Credit Card Program Rules. The GM Visa Card is issued by GM Services Corporation. (TM) - Trademark of General Motors Corporation. (R) Registered. (C) and (D) may have other of Rights.

Are you so loyal to your courier to the U.S. you're willing to pay up to 50% more to use them?

If you're not using UPS to save money on your urgent shipments to the United States, you just might be too loyal for your own good.

After all, UPS Air Express service guarantees overnight delivery by 10:30 a.m. Monday through Friday and by noon on Saturday.* Others don't.



*Lowest published
overnight rates to the U.S.*

We employ our own customs brokers — dedicated to UPS schedules — at no additional cost to you. Others won't. And our new TotalTrack system can confirm when your delivery was received and who received it in a matter of seconds. Others can't.

All of which UPS offers at the lowest prices in the industry. So it's easy to lower the overhead on your overnight deliveries. And that begs an obvious question: Why not be loyal to us? **The package delivery company more companies count on.**


*Over 175 foreign countries guaranteed and faster service available. ©1991 United Parcel Service of Canada Ltd.

Maclean's

CONTENTS

4 EDITORIAL

6 LETTERS

12 OPENING NOTES/PASSAGES

16 CANADA

Leader John Savage and his Liberals may find their honeymoon in Nova Scotia a very short one.

18 COVER

26 SPORTS

34 WORLD

The White House hopes that President Bill Clinton's narrow House victory will restore some momentum to his presidency; hyperinflation, and pessimism, stifle the spirits of once-proud Belgians.

40 BUSINESS

After a decade of decline, gold is regaining its glitter; Seagram's latest acquisition revives the debate about whether companies should use surplus cash to set a radical new course.

45 BUSINESS WATCH:

PETER C. NEWMAN on a book that offers a peek at the bastion.

46 SPORTS WATCH:

TRENT PRATY

48 SCIENCE

50 PEOPLE

51 BOOKS

There's nothing anti-branded or sentimental about Sue Miller's latest novel. *For Love*

55 THEATRE

Although rivalling at times, *Alan Smithee* delivers a lot more wit than Eric. Best: Carner, the boy from Cochrane, B.C., versus his Broadway triumph in *Man of the Spider House*.

60 GUEST COLUMN:

GEOFFREY STEVENS on the eternal dilemma of violence in an otherwise civilized society—the Third Series.

CANADA'S WEEKLY NEWSMAGAZINE JUNE 7 1990 VOL. 106 NO. 23

Closing the gap

18 He almost decided not to enter the race. But with less than two weeks remaining until the Progressive Conservatives choose their new leader, Jens Charest is in an enviable position. If he manages to overtake frontrunner Kim Campbell, he will achieve a stunning upset. Even if he loses, Charest will still have greatly enhanced his political career.

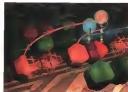


Culture clash

28 It may not be the Leafs and Canadiens, as so many in Canada had hoped, but the Stanley Cup final between Montreal and Los Angeles made like a storybook anyway. It pits the historic Habs, winners of 25 Cups, against the New Age Kings and Wayne Gretzky in what may be the Great One's last bid for another championship.

Signs of life

48 Some scientists claim that the digital creatures that replicate themselves in their computers are actually alive. Other scientists, while not quite going that far, still say that they sometimes seem eerily lifelike.



LETTERS

'Love and hate'

I laughed hard at Mordock Richter's clumsy tactic about the TV coverage of the NHL playoffs ("And what's new? Saving gold points" *Column*, May 24) because he describes beautifully how a lot of us feel. His essay also provides the best example in recent memory of how we often love and hate the same people or situations simultaneously.

Gordon Macpherson,
Toronto



Maybe Leaf Doug Gilmour and L.A. King Wayne Gretzky, most exciting quest

It sounds like Mordock Richter should target about the same tactic on his remote control and change the channel instead! What is a tremendously exciting race—enhanced this year by speed, overtime and the Toronto Maple Leafs—seems to make Richter very unhappy. He launches a diatribe about "male chauvinist pigs, owners, advertisers, Don Cherry, Dick Love" et al. Lighten up, Richter, and enjoy what may be the most exciting quest for the Stanley Cup in recent years.

Jeff Winkles,
North Delta, B.C.

As someone who has as much affinity for hockey as a cat does for its veterinarian, I was pleasantly surprised to find Mordock Richter in Dr. Fisher's quest. *More Manly* a little more room in your magazine. Yikes to Richter.

Dr. Mark E. Lechman,
Towson

Mordock Richter's column is an insult to those of us who appreciate the beauty and gracefulness of Don Cherry and Ron Maclean. We love hockey fans say to Cherry, Maclean and the other excellent *Weekend Night* in Canada broadcasters "Keep up the good work." Perhaps Richter would value these icons more if he realized that the only alternatives to our indefatigable broadcasters from other channels.

Maria Pacione,
Calgary

CORRECTION

In a May 24 profile of Conservative leadership candidate James Edwards, Marlow's said that he was once hired as CBC TV's legislative reporter in Victoria. In fact, the position was that of the network's chief reporter.

Double standard

Try as I may, I can find no logical reason why members of Parliament benefit slightly for a period of 30 per cent of their average salary after merely serving six years ("A cut above," *Column*, May 17), while most of the rest of us have to sweat and toil for 30 years. I see no justification either for "double dipping"—the process by which former legislators need to government bodies continue to draw their full pensions in addition to their new salaries. No doubt our parliamentarians believe strongly in the age-old principle, *he that hath more shall be given*.

E. V. Bernard,
Scarborough, Ont.

tion, and he has gained the respect and trust of the international financial community.

Michael Hart,
President,
Friedberg Newsworld Group,
Toronto

Budget plan

Your positive summary of just a few of my many specific policies included the breathtaking suggestion that I want to "get rid of provincial budgets" ("The gamble of the long shots," *Column*, May 21). What I've advocated is an all-government budget framework to limit taxation, borrowing and spending. Each level of government would continue to set its own budget and it would certainly have a budget.

Patrick Boyer,
MP, *Edmonton/Calgary*
Alberta

The wrong target

Once again, Peter C. Newman has demonstrated his lack of understanding of economics. First of all I take extreme offence at his comments about the central bank's chief, John Crow ("The fire the next time: deflation," *Business Week*, May 27). Secondly, it isn't fair to the "right-thinking" Crow's strong stance on money supply and interest rates, we would probably have a 65 cent dollar vis-à-vis the U.S. unit. It is a direct result of his management of Canada's monetary policy that foreigners are saving here, to the tune of \$40 billion in 1983 alone. John Crow seems to be the only person in Ottawa that understands Canada's grave debt situa-

Spring passions

Thank you so much for Lorne Balcer's story's cover on the passion of playing golf ("Passion play," *Sports*, May 20). He managed to capture in two pages the essence of this wonderful and unique game. We must all try to educate our politicians about the merits of the individual golf course, or it will become impossible for youngsters to play, and that would be unfortunate. Let's bring golf back to the public.

Kristen Thomson,
Victoria

Letters may be condensed. Please include name, address and daytime telephone. Please direct all to Editor, Marlow's magazine, Marlow's Press Inc., 227 Bay St., Toronto, Ont. M5H 1P7. Tel. (416) 593-7770.

"I thought a reseller would save money for my abrasives business, but all we got was a rough time."



**That's why
Eric Perry
switched back
to Bell.**

Eric Perry, of K.S. Perry and Associates in Brantford, Ontario is in the abrasive products business selling mostly to industrial distributors.

Faxing is key to the business since they service customers, and must stay in contact with reps, across the country. To save money the company decided to switch to a reseller. Things didn't go quite as smoothly as planned. Fax transmission quality was poor, voice transmission weak and when they experienced trouble the company was forced to unplug the reseller's "Black Box" in order to make calls on the Bell network.

Finally, the "Great savings," as Eric Perry put it, "came down to around \$20 for three months."

Eric spoke with Bell Canada and a recommended plan was put into effect.

Teleplan™ savings were applied to long distance calling, while savings on fax transmission were applied with FaxCom™. Reliability and savings added up to true value for this company.

If you're thinking of switching, call as first at 1 800 268-2555 for savings, reliability, plus new innovative solutions for the 90's.

Bell

Answering your call™

You've been driving all day.

The roads are closed.

The kids won't sit still.

It's been coming down in buckets.

**And it'll probably take another
six hours to get there.**



So.



Some things make life a whole lot more enjoyable.
Take the new Explorer Limited. With its plush carpeting, deep, rich, leather bucket seats and dynamic JBL stereo, it can turn the most trying of trips into a luxury cruise. Little wonder Explorer is the best-selling vehicle in its class.



Explorer Limited



Quality is Job 1. It's working.

OPENING NOTES

How about Spielbergosaurus?

Perhaps he was looking for something that would endure longer than celluloid. When Hollywood producer Steven Spielberg bowed that the Chinese Academy of Sciences in Beijing was short of funds last year, he offered \$32,000 to the academy's Institute of Vertebrate Paleontology and Paleoanthropology on the condi-



Spizella monticola, golden-crowned kinglet

that it was a dinosaur in honor of *Jurassic Park* has already been more about dinosaurs that opens next week. Always in need of Western cash, the magazine had agreed. Chief researcher Dong Zhongxiang says for the banister's bathrobs unnamed species of armored ankylosaur, or *Tyrannosaurus* discovered in the Two Shens Museum in central China last year, who is the first to be named. The work for the U.S. of the Chinese-Dinosaur World Tour Exhibit, explained that be come up with the species name by combining the first one of two letters in the last names of *Jurassic Park* writers—Sean Michael Laura Dore, Joe Goldblum, Richard Attenborough, Bob Peck, Martin Ferraro, Anna Richards and Joseph Minicelli. The result read *Jurassic Park's* history in paleontology. The magazine's editor, who says he doesn't know what it means, "Dong said, adding, 'I would a composer with the movie'."

her subject was the politics of inclusion, a catchphrase in her campaign for the Conservative leadership. But Kim Campbell's speech before about 300 women in Toronto last week, at a breakfast sponsored by the accounting firm Deloitte & Touche, took several angles at men's *Exclusion*.

"[Former Obama mayor] Charlotte Whitton used to say that a woman must be twice as good as a man to be considered half as good. Fortunately, that's over."

"Women were always considered by men to be inferior managers because they are soft and woolly and not hierarchical enough. The *Harvard Business*

WORD FOR WORD
It's a woman's world

journals started writing about the success of Japanese managers who were personal, flexible and not hierarchical."

"There's a Chinese proverb that women hold up half the sky. Yeah, the heavier half."

"When the typewriter was first invented, men decided that it was too complicated for me. When they found out how it was, that was another matter."

Monaco goes native

Call it a successful clash of cultures. Last month in Moscow, an exhibition of art sponsored by the Embassy of Moscow of Russia—*and* made a splash among members of the European art community. The 500 guests who gathered to view the two-month-long show of sculpture and prints organized by the Moscow Art Gallery and Arctic Co-operatives Ltd. were treated to both bright lighting and even deeper accommodations, plus a dinner of roast caribou, snow crab, herring and so on. One did not need to get into the spirit of the affair: Prince Arseny of Moscow, who stood about the artists, also took a lesson in traditional craft from Jack Krawak, "liberal" in the Moscow, "Trom-squid" asked Arseny, "It's nice to stop all rowdies this way."

BEST-SELLERS

FIGURE 1

- The Bridges of Madison County**, Robert Walcott 12
Preserving Gully, Scott Thorne 23
The Scorpion Menace, Robert Lauffen
A Sultana Bay, Vikram Seth 36
Sad-Job, James Clavell 49
Hamletian, Timothy Findley 51
The English Patient, Michael Ondaatje 65
The Others, John Grisham 72
Gottlieb & Sabine, Peter Menzies
Endless in Snow, Peter Menzies, John Grisham 87

E. J. Bruner (ed.)
Cambridge, MA: Belknap Press, 1970.

NONFUNCTION

1. *Warren Who Puts with the Wolves*, *Classics* (Parker 12)
2. *Systems of Survival*, *Just Books* (5)
3. *Whiffing Storm, Noisy Risk* (5)
4. *The Great Resilience*, *James Dale Gardner and Lord Ben Mogg*
5. *Preparing for the Twenty-First Century*, *Paul Kennedy* (2)
6. *Post-Explosion Society*, *Peter Drucker* (3)
7. *Reading the Street*, *Peter Lynch* (3)
8. *The Dances of Exception*, *Alfred Lerner*
9. *Wedge of Allegiance*, *Lorraine Hansberry* (2)
10. *Reading and the Mind*, *Paul Merson* (3)

Staging a tax grab

[illegible]

The Hockey Hall of Film

Can't get enough hockey, even after two months of NHL playoffs on TV? For the truly addicted, a lot of some of the great and not-so-great scores, many available on video, that feature Canada's icy passion.



Love, dreary ice-spans

hockey team is victory with a simple formula for success: play dirty.

- **Poster-baby hero** (1973) Local hockey star Brian Dullien, who's been the mascot of newsmen of newsmen's former life, has been hit by a mauling bear. Go home. But stay close to me for Gordon Lightfoot.
- **Peace-out** (1974) The triumph of a Toronto Maple Leaf, played off by an Ian Delfino (MAG) and one of the most famous of the 1970s. Features a cameo by then Leaf owner Harold Ballard (as the team doctor).
- **Love Story** (2003) Nikegoat vs. League hockey player (Ryan O'Connell) meets a disheveled girl (Ali MacGraw), falls in love, lives a girl, comes to life.
- **Gay** (1975) A comedy and talent show. Dean Rogers tries to cut a New York City hockey star (Allan Lanoie) at a costume, The Ashworth, the director, not married, too.
- **It's a Pleasure** (1984) A ribbing concert. Hockey player Michael O'Brien takes in New York and comes twenty and takes of him. He's in Penn. Marie. He's in Penn. Marie. He's in Penn. Marie.



Hapworth, the trainer's daughter

PASSAGES

Heard: Connecticut, Non-unionized labor leader and former Liberal Mr. **Richard Cavallo**, 58, president of the 25,000-member Fishermen, Food and Allied Workers Union since 1975. He helped to fund the province's largest right-center action after he was defeated in the 1988 labor election. The combative leader clashed frantically with governments at all levels over issues as he crisscrossed his state with his trophies preserving the federal government into decreasing retail payments to 20,000 people who lost their jobs after Citizens imposed a two-year ban limit on income on members and fishing. Cavallo declined to discuss



10th Joseph Pulitzer, 83, chairman of Pulitzer Publishing Co., of cancer at his home in St. Louis. Named after his grandfather, founder of the publishing empire that began in 1873, Pulitzer was editor and publisher of the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch* between 1900 and 1906 and also chaired the board that awards the annual Pulitzer Prizes, which his grandfather established in 1917.

PAID: For bankruptcy, actress Kim Basinger, 39, in Los Angeles. A jury last month ordered her to pay Main Line Pictures \$0.4 million for breach of contract after she refused to appear in *Batting Girl*. Her lawyer had argued that the contract was merely a verbal one and that Basinger backed out of it because of the script's gruesome plot. It concerns a loveless surgeon who rescues a beautiful girl from an auto crash, amputates her damaged legs and feeds her worms, and keeps her in a box, hoping she will fall in love with him.

HEIR: For divorce, Elizabeth Stone, wife of movie director Oliver Stone, in Los Angeles after 12 years of marriage. They have two sons. She is suing for custody, child support and alimony. Oliver Stone won an Academy Award for his screenplay of *Platoon* in 1986. His directing credits include *Platoon*, *Born on the Fourth of July*, *The Doors*, *Wall Street* and *SKY*.

NOTE: Carleton Morse, 92, novelist and creator of the long-running soap opera in radio history, *One Man's Family*, in Sacramento, Calif. The show's 3,526 episodes ran from 1932 to 1959.

Two compelling reasons to buy a Mercedes S-Class. It's recyclable. You're not.

For fifty years Mercedes-Benz has been committed to producing the safest cars on earth.



And then it dawned on us—what if there were no earth? Enter the Mercedes-Benz S-Class, a car designed to protect its passengers as well

as the world in which they live. First and foremost, in an era of disposability, the S-Class is built to last. It boasts the first automotive air-circulating system in use. It's 1984, a non-CFC refrigerant, to help protect the earth's ozone layer.

Catalytic converter technology on the new S-Class has allowed us to beat the strictest emission regulations in the world by 50% to reduce air pollution while larger emissions help reduce noise pollution. Even the buried exhaust in our

instrument panel comes not from tropical forests, but from North America.

In production as well as energy has been saved in our environmental vigilance. No one only environmentally friendly paints. We have vastly reduced our consumption of fresh water and an amazing 22% of our waste material is recycled.

The thinking of the perfect car, along with the real profits, is perhaps the most important part of the Mercedes-Benz philosophy. So when



the drive comes (2.8 liter 4-cyl) for an S-Class to be accepted, 80% of it can be recycled.

And while some Eastern philosophers might maintain that human beings are in fact also recyclable, just in case the S-Class has more safety features than any Mercedes we've ever built.

It's a collision, front and rear crumple zones, glass used by Mercedes absorbs impact energy

slugged underhood components prevent lateral shock into the passenger cabin and the brake pedal trips away from the driver's feet. Our Supplemental Restraint System, which is far more comprehensive than air bags alone, can actively sense whether or not you have your seat belt fastened and react accordingly.

In short, a lot of cars these days are designed to protect you and your children. It seems a

Mercedes-Benz S-Class can also protect your children's children.

For information about the Mercedes-Benz S-Class, call 1-800-347-5452.



Mercedes-Benz

AN AMERICAN VIEW



A one-man industry of the loony right

BY FRED BRUNING

Patrick Buchanan is one of these people who cannot drive into the ground. He will be with us forever, like Henry Kissinger and Richard Nixon—like me on the television age, imperious to political defeat and popular rejection. No matter how discredited their ideas, scoundrels of low decency interest they have become. The Grand Old Man of the American Right will not take a hint. If there is a center crowd within a mile, one or another of them will be heading forth, clearing his throat and preparing to bestow on the extreme his special brand of wisdom.

Though Buchanan's bid last year to wrest the Republican presidential nomination from George Bush flopped, and without even a scrap of fresh evidence that his loony little confidence has grown, the indelible Mr. Hunter looks pretty solid. He has the sophisticated newspaper columns and the CNN Quarterly megawatt and a radio program scheduled to begin this summer. In every political venue, he profiles his opinions. The man is in a industry of one.

These days, Buchanan is especially eager for attention. He has organized something called The American Cause, a foundation that seeks to do nothing less than "revitalize the national culture." Buchanan, of course, judges the alienated culture in sorry shape—marked by retrograde artists and writers, by intellectuals in Hollywood, by all those who would question traditional values and could the smallest and suggest that reality goes beyond what surely exists the earth.

At a recent American Cause meeting in Washington, Buchanan exhorted the faithful as though he faced himself a French cousin: "We cannot retire a white flag in the cultural war, for that war without us we are," he declared. "Nor can conservatives become construction objects, because culture shapes

Fred Bruning was with the New York Times.

U.S. broadcaster Pat Buchanan would like to see culturally correct artists painting boners of fruit and taking photos of glowing sunsets

politics. It is the No Chit Mith Trail to power, surrender this province and we lose America." Lose America? That's what the man said—lose America. Buchanan had begun to keep himself on the subject at last year's Republican convention when he delivered a speech deemed to be mostly accurate in the GOP who happened not to be dressed in a sheet or a straitjacket. His way laid for lower and fey. Buchanan smashed against no music and rock concerts and were in control within the walled churches that stress social action and laws along proper in public schools.

When they gathered in the capital last month, Buchanan's disciples likewise cascaded on the general to left of the republic's trouble into moral oblivion. English First, Jeffrey Birt of Darnmouth College warned American Cause cohorts about the "degradation of homosexuality" and "open homosexuality" and even about those retrograde conservatives who lately have been rooting for the Indians and not the pawns. Joseph Farrel, former editor of the Sacramento, Calif., Union, summarized the speech of conservatism—always here, researcher, conservatism—and said that the Reds understood that once you get hold of a nation's cultural

institution, political power was yours for the plucking. "The left has been doing that for the last 20 or 30 years," he lamented.

Sure enough, Buchanan's epiphanies could not be complete without a few remarks from Michael Medved, a film reviewer who has been stirring the soap lately with his book, *Meltdown in America: Pop Culture and the Rise of Traditional Values*. It is Medved's belief that modern movies, TV and music are "culturally antithetical, antithetical and, yes, anti-American. Examine the nation's 'see questions of quality versus quantity, decency versus indecency,'" said Medved, evidently failing to grasp the splendid irony of his analysis.

Overlooked by Medved and Buchanan and the assorted decency police of American Cause are the very complications that the word "culture" implies. The notion of a criterion either does not demand standardization of the arts—far from it—any more than it requires every American to eat at McDonald's and watch, night-eyed, the final episode of *Chernobyl*. One person's cultural "values" may place a premium on Van Cliburn and another on Muddy Creek but, hey, there's nothing wrong with a ball game in New York's United States.

It's difficult to imagine just what Buchanan and his followers have in mind—what kind of "culture" they might find suitable for popular consumption. Shall there be music only with uplifting lyrics and "lifting rhythms"? Music in which lyrics are necessarily precedents and not ends in itself? TV should offer the most benign visions of family life—households in which dark hidden reverse their parents and the parents (two, of course) never utter an impudent word? Culturally correct artists would just bowls of fruit while Buchanan approved photographers snapped glowing sunsets. Political retorts—plenty of dogs and fireworks—would play to packed houses every where.

In a country like the United States, there is no way to calculate the cultural average: no average standards based on current average income. Some of our best cultural efforts are discarded electronics, and so what? The movie *Glasgow Guy* has, for instance, an honest more four-letter words than circulate through the Mids clubhouse. Still it was a noble film that illustrated the American respect for the word. Buchanan's have kept *Glasgow* in the can, or simply ignored the nasty language?

A half century ago, the Imperial Congress himself, Adolf Hitler, determined that only certain words of art were worthy of the new society he was building. Der Fuhrer favored brave words and resolutions of Alpine vistas. The rest was hunking for state-sponsored borders. When he habituates about preserving traditional values, Pat Buchanan sounds exactly like a man getting ready to strike a match. Fortunately, there is hope. The next time Buchanan makes one of his inimitable TV appearances, suggest that he give classic to give old Sparky the trademark in America. Wait to see the national culture? Quick, you painters, draw those flames, hit me!



LIBERAL TIMES

JOHN SAVAGE WINS BIG IN THE NOVA SCOTIA ELECTION

The tone had a familiar ring. As John Savage entered the packed ballroom at Dartmouth, N.S., for his victory celebration last week, the strains of Don't Stop Believin' about tomorrow—the Fleetwood Mac hit that served as the theme for Bill Clinton's presidential campaign—blared from loudspeakers. Like Clinton, Savage had drafted a challenge to a right-of-centre opponent—in this case a Conservative whose party had ruled Nova Scotia for 15 years. As he savored his victory, the Wolfville family practitioner repeated his campaign promise to put unemployed Nova

Scotians back to work. "It is time to turn words into deeds," the Liberal party leader declared. But as with Clinton, Savage's biggest challenge may be meeting the expectations created by his campaign. "This government," declared Halifax politician Donald Mills, "may be in for a very short holiday."

Still, Savage's victory over Premier Donald Cameron, who promptly announced his resignation was impressive. The Liberals won 40 of the legislature's 52 seats and 58 per cent of the popular vote. The Conservatives took a mere nine seats and 30 per cent of the vote, while Alex McNeough's New Democrats won three seats with 16 per cent

of the vote. In part, the Liberals rode to power on a wave of public discontent with a party that had been in power for too long—and that had failed to distance itself from the scandal-ridden years of former Conservative premier John Buchanan.

Equally important, though, was the Liberal campaign promise to create jobs without raising up the cost of government. In a province where the unemployment rate was 14.4 per cent in April, compared with a national rate of 13.4 per cent, that campaign platform clearly struck a chord. All the same time, Alex McNeough's New Democrats won three seats with 16 per cent

that has plagued most governments across Canada. And opposition politicians who preach a message similar to Savage's expressed pleasure with the voters' verdict.

Fred McLean, Liberal MP for Cape Breton-Brighton, a Conservative who also advocated increased efforts to create jobs, said "this success shows that the public realizes that creating jobs while keeping costs under control is not necessarily unacceptable."

Savage maintains that a balanced approach to the job is the province's future. During an interview with *Atlantic* two days after his victory, he emphasized that he would continue some of the cost-cutting measures initiated by the Cameron government. But, simultaneously, Savage wants to create jobs with a strategy that borrows heavily from the formula now being used by Liberal Premier Frank McKeown to turn around the economy in neighboring New Brunswick.

Savage's prime plan: excoriate the government's misdeeds and misapprehensions that characterized the economic activities of the past, and instead embrace a new strategy that will nurture smaller company-based businesses and help farmers directly the economy. In addition, Savage wants to conceive new types of businesses—ones that will be able to compete in the technology-oriented global economy—that there are advantages in setting up shops in Nova Scotia, such as the lower crime rate and relatively inexpensive real estate.

And like his Liberal counterpart in New Brunswick, Savage plans to be an active solicitor for his province. "I have a suitcase and I'm ready to go," he said.

However, Nova Scotia's 20th century has far less room to maneuver than his predecessors. The province's economic outlook is gloomy: the slump in the fishing and shrimp industries, and a cap on federal transfer payments have helped drive the number of unemployed to 60,000 from 53,000 a year ago. But creating enough jobs to make a sizable dent in the unemployment picture will be difficult. "The Liberal government's ability to do what it promised is extremely limited," said Fred Morley, an economist with the Atlantic Provinces Economic Council.

Savage may also have a tough time delivering on another campaign pledge—ending the widespread perception that low wages is a fact of political life in Nova Scotia. He has promised quick action, including an audit of the department of transportation, which has traditionally rewarded supporters of the governing party with jobs and contracts for such

work as construction and paving. As well, Savage has said that he intends to establish an all-party legislative committee that will review appointments to provincial boards and commissions.

But the new premier, who has his party's leadership since June 1992, will likely face pressure to continue patronage from rural Liberals who have been excluded from government jobs and contracts over the past decade and a half of Tory rule. In fact, that part of new was anticipated during the campaign by two Liberal candidates—both of whom won seats. They said openly that having precedence for government jobs should always be given to political friends. (Both were rebuffed by Savage.) Declared Brian Crowley, a political science professor at Dalhousie University, "My sense is that the Liberals will be more in tune with the old-style way of doing politics than the Tories under Cameron."

Being traditional is an accusation that few people have ever leveled at Savage. The son of a doctor, he was born in the coal and steel town of Newport in south Wales.

After earning his own medical school degree, he emigrated to Canada in 1960 to set up practice in Dartmouth. There, he quickly earned a reputation as a social activist. Given to sporting a long beard and smoking a long pipe, he set up a free medical clinic in the predominantly black community of North Preston, raised money for medical supplies and aid for Nicaragua and taught new education in the Dartmouth school system. That day he heard his last pipe.

But a photograph showing Savage—who is married and the father of seven children—embracing Canadian

actor and songwriter Bruce Cockburn still decorates his office.

Clearly, Savage is a far cry from Cameron, a close former party insider who served as a cabinet minister under Buchanan. And Savage's government will almost certainly differ from the previous Tory administration in terms of style. For one thing, the Liberal cabinet is expected to include Wayne Adams, the first black ever elected in Nova Scotia. Behind the scenes, the Liberals have assembled a team of younger strategists and advisors—many of them in their 20s and early 30s. "We need a new change in attitude if we want to turn this province in a new direction," declared McLean.

By contrast, Adams, the 36-year-old, has a huge victory, he must now face the challenge of changing his province's culture—while outflanking his province's electorate.

JOHN SHOOTER is a writer

Canada Notes

AGS INQUIRY

Federal Health Minister Benoit Bouchard announced that a public inquiry into the safety of Canada's blood supply system would begin by September. Some experts say that of the 1.5 million Canadians who received blood transfusions between 1980 and 1985, as many as 1,200 may have been infected with HIV, the virus believed to cause AIDS. The Canadian Red Cross began screening blood donations for HIV only in November, 1985.

FIGHTING WORDS

The June 15 Alberta provincial election campaign heated up with a tolerated debate among Conservative Premier Ralph Klein, Liberal Leader Lawrence Devy, and NDP Leader Ray Chan. Martin assumed a slyer attack on Klein, accusing him of being "aloof at the switch" during his four years as a cabinet minister under former premier Don Getty. Under Getty, the provincial debt grew to more than \$20 billion.

A SHOT IN THE ARM

Edmonton publisher Mel Hartig's fledgling National Party of Canada received \$4 million in funding from Winnipeg financier William Leveson. According to Hartig, his party intends to field candidates in 200 of the country's 295 ridings in the next federal election.

DANGEROUS OFFENDERS

Federal Solicitor General Douglas Lewis released a draft of proposed legislation intended to keep dangerous offenders behind bars for good during periods. The new law would enable authorities to classify inmates as dangerous offenders towards the end of their full terms, imprisoning them indefinitely. Currently, an application for dangerous offender status must be made at the time of original sentencing. Some lawyers say that the proposed law would be unlikely to survive a court challenge.

YOUNGER RULES

Under proposed amendments to Canada's immigration Act, individuals with limited education and poor oral command of English or French will face greater restrictions in immigrating to Canada. The changes are expected to take effect in mid-July.

CUTTING DEBTS

According to a Gallup poll, 54 per cent of Canadians favor drastic budget reductions. The majority of those want cuts of up to 50 per cent.

CLOSING THE GAP

He hesitated, but Jean Charest is glad he's in the race

In the final 48 hours before announcing one of the most important decisions of his life, Jean Charest, most uncharacteristically did not know what to do. Even before Prime Minister Brian Mulroney's Feb. 24 resignation announcement, the environment minister had been planning his campaign for the Progressive Conservative leadership. But by mid-March, Charest had witnessed a stampede of cabinet colleagues towards the then underdog favorite, Defence Minister Kim Campbell. Stung, Charest reconsidered his plans to run, and on March 14 promised to declare his intentions two days later in his home town of Sherbrooke, Que. But even as Charest set the date for his announcement, he acknowledged last week, "I was changing my mind just about every hour or so to what I would actually do."

During those fateful two days, the 34-year-old Charest made more than two dozen phone calls to personal supporters across the country. He had already talked to Mulroney, who urged him to run for "the good of the party." But Charest also had to think of his own interests. The night before his announcement, he stayed up until 2 a.m. listening to conflicting news from advisers. Some, including Senator Michael Meighen, a Toronto lawyer and key fundraiser, told him

boldly not to run. Life away of Charest's friends, Meighen worried that the MP would be wounded both personally and politically by a race that he had little apparent chance of winning—and that when it was all over, Charest would be left deeply in debt. Most embarrassingly, Campbell apparently already appeared to control his home province of Quebec. These factors, Charest recalled last week, "were very real concerns for me."

Other supporters, including Alberta MP Jack Shields, were equally adamant that Charest should run. At noon on the day that Charest was to announce his decision, he called Shields to tell him that he would not enter the race. But Shields made an unexpected plea for him to reconsider. "It's a win-win situation," Shields said. "If you win, you will be prime minister. If you finish second, you've raised your profile." Charest promised to think it over. Meanwhile, a chattered bus was due to leave Ottawa for Sherbrooke in less than three hours, carrying more than a dozen MPs to what they assumed would be Charest's campaign kickoff. Before they left, another friend told him "You have got to decide. If you send these MPs for four hours on a bus just to say you are not running, they will never forgive you."

Charest's wife, Michelle Stone, also wanted him to run, although she too was having second thoughts. "In the final week when we saw so much support for Kim Campbell," she recalls, "I became uncertain. I just said, 'Do what feels right.' Charest's moment of decision came a few days, when he got into his car to drive the eldest of his three children, 10-year-old Annelie, back to school after lunch. As they drove off, Annelie turned to her father and asked, "So, Daddy, are you going to do it?" Charest, startled by the question, recalls asking what she meant. "Are you going to run for prime minister," Annelie

To synthesize his campaign, Charest's supporters chose the children's fable about the tortoise and the hare

responded, "because I think you should." Several hours and about 400 km later, Charest walked into a Sherbrooke hotel bathroom and declared his candidacy. But even then there were nagging doubts. As Charest put it last week, "I remember thinking as I did this just how much would now be riding on my shoulders alone."

With less than two weeks remaining until the Conservatives choose their new leader on June 13, Jean Charest's political odyssey is still far from over—but at least now he is far from alone. Although Campbell supporters say that she enjoys a wide lead among the 3,800 voting delegates, Shields's prediction has come true: Charest is indeed in a win-win situation. If he captures the leadership and becomes prime minister, it will mark a stunning turn-of-the-political-compass of the title about the tortoise and the hare that Charest's workers have made the symbol of their campaign. If he loses, he will still have greatly enhanced his profile across the country—and his affinity to a Campbell government.

Despite Campbell's early strong showing in Quebec, Charest has convincingly won majority support among delegates. Key delegates from that province and four others—Saskatchewan, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island. As the momentum that initially surrounded Campbell's candidacy faded, two recent polls have suggested that Charest, rather than his rival, is better positioned to lead the party in victory at a general election. These are strengths that Charest supporters intend to emphasize repeatedly in the final two weeks.

As well, Charest's workers continue to hope that Constitutional Affairs Minister Jean Charbonneau, for whom Charest worked in the 1985 campaign—may yet endorse him, which would lend their campaign an air of increased momentum. But most of their hopes are placed on their strategy of having the candidate meet as many delegates face-to-face as possible. So far, Charest has visited more than 120 municipalities in all 10 provinces. In the final 10 days, he will concentrate on rural ridings, where many of the candidates have not yet gone. "The more people get to know Jean, the more they like him," says Jodi White, Charest's campaign manager and a veteran Tory organizer. "The question now is whether we can get enough people to turn out before June 13."

For the personable, impeccably bilingual Charest, being liked has never been a problem. As a politician in the often bitterly partisan House of Commons, he is available for the unorthodox or to personally criticize political opponents. "But Charest never is out of style, either personally or politically." One rare exception to that is Blue Quebecer Leader Lucien Bouchard, a former friend who Charest says betrayed him when he quit the Tories and bitterly criticized the report of a constitutional committee that Charest, but Charest—and which recommended changes



Charest as a six-year-old: appeal



to the Breck Lake environmental scandal that Charest "There was somebody that I trusted—and who abandoned me without even giving me a warning or an explanation why he was doing it."

Finally, Charest was also deeply hurt when Justice Minister Pierre Bégin and Environment and Immigration Minister Bernard Valcourt, whom he considered close friends, abandoned him to support Campbell. Valcourt told Charest that politics is more important than friendship.

Here was this punk kid, organizing the pros'

Charest reflected some of his hurt in a one-hour interview with *Martin's* last week when he declared: "One of the great benefits of political life is the friendships you make along the way. They will be there for life. Needless to say, I don't agree with those who say politics comes before friendship. This has never been the case for me."

In Sherbrooke, Charest has been praised from almost every quarter—from members of the local French rights advocacy group, from the Liberal cabinet he defeated in the 1988 election and again from members of the local Parti Québécois ruling minister, René Charbonneau, a lawyer and local PQ activist, editors of the newspapers of many who he describes Charest as "very hardworking and tenacious." Political activists and observers

Charest's rising reputation is based more on his likability than on his list of achievements. At least one colleague dismissed two of his cabinet assignments as "George portfolios" of little importance. As an MP since 1984, he has been hard-working, attentive, dedicated and open to new ideas. But there have also been occasional signs that he is, for the most part, willing to put the interests of his party ahead of everything else—including his own beliefs. Still, as a government minister, Charest has more serious tough and difficult stands such as when he engaged Quebec nationalists by

Na. I'm work. No I'm work. And so I'm working."

Both parents made sure to live by their own rules. Claude played professionally for the Baltimore Clippers of the American Hockey League in the 1960s, ran a hotel in the 1960s, later he bought and sold real estate and always worked at other jobs on the side. His, who came from Bury, a small village near Sherbrooke, kept a close eye on the five children and the family's spending. Claude Charest and his wife, Marie, lived in a two-story home on Portland Street. As young children, Charest and his brother Robert—a year older than Jean—helped their father after school, with one of his sidehustles, a washing machine business. At home at night, they mowed the lawn to help their father pay for his rent.

As a teenager, Charest was remarkable primarily for his work habits. Claude Charest recalls going downstairs to the kitchen for a glass of milk every time in the early hours of the morning—and finding his son not sleeping. Claude Charest prides for his skills as an organizer in both languages and as a capitalist. Recalls his uncle, Henry Lévesque, "You would go over to the house and see a bunch of Jean's friends arriving, and him talking them down and making peace." But, with Charest's father, "It would be wrong to live as a manager of Jean in some kind of little apartment when he was a kid. He was maybe just a little better at talking his way out of trouble at times." At least once, Charest's aunt was both sympathetic and powerful. As a 25-year-old at a local public high school, he met a 16-year-old schoolmate, Michelle Durose. "I knew right away that this was the man I wanted to spend my life with," she says now. "I was broke and asked my mother. 'It is possible to live somewhere forever where you have only just met as a teenager.'"

Charest's other defining experience as a teenager came four years later, as he enrolled in law school. His mother, then 41, fell ill with cancer. She was bedridden nine months before dying. Charest, whose law career was just getting started, then says that watching his mother die gave him a sense of "what the responsibilities in life are sometimes." He adds, "Here was somebody who had devoted her life to her children and who was taken away at a time in her life when she could have hoped to dedicate a little more time to herself." The experience,

At home with Michelle and children: A flaking trip with his father at age 15 considering 'oil options'

Charest says also made him mature quickly and stick more solidly to religion.

During his late teenage years, Charest was also surfing on his political beliefs. Both Claude Charest and his father, Léo, had been Conservative sympathizers, and Charest absorbed these beliefs—with one lapse. In the 1968 provincial election, he was 16 years old. Charest voted for the Parti Québécois. In an interview with *The Montreal Star* two years ago, he said he did vote PQ because he was "like a lot of young people, very sensitive to the nationalist part of our political life back then—but I never considered myself to be the nationalist option," his uncle, Henry Lévesque, recalls that Charest did not discuss his decision to vote PQ with the family. "His father had known that the explosion would have been heard from here in Quebec City," he says. In his event, Charest did not see a hotel in Quebec's 1968 referendum on sovereignty association. He was out of the province, working for the summer in a crew member on a Great Lakes tugboat.

By 1988, moved to Michel—now a special education teacher—and working as a Sherbrooke lawyer. He was ready to begin his political involvement in earnest. Expressed by

then Conservative Leader Joe Clark's visit of Canada as a decentralized community of communities, Charest became a religious organizer for Clark, who was attempting to fend off a challenge from Brian Mulroney during that year's Tory leadership campaign. To the satisfaction of many Tories—and the intense scorn of Mulroney supporters—the Charest-led Clark faction was the ruling. Says editor Barry: "It was an amazing performance. Here was this punk kid, out-organizing the slick pros out in Mulroney."

Several months later, Charest began soliciting support and opinions for his next venture. Recalls his father, "He came in one night, at dawn at the kitchen table, and said, 'Dad, I'm thinking of going for the nomination.' But he had that look he gets when he's already made up his mind." George MacLaren, the Montreal stockbroker and Tory activist whom Charest describes as his political mentor, says that he had been told by Mulroney's intimate and chief Quebec adviser, Bernard Ray, that the ideal candidate would be "a woman, probably in her late 40s, from the University of Sherbrooke, second degree at Harvard, probably started her own business and ran it for 20 years."

When Charest told MacLaren that he wanted to run, MacLaren responded, "You can't let them be looking for." According to MacLaren, Charest said, "This is a democracy—or at least I thought it was." He has not the same love to partly why neither George MacLaren should become prime minister.

In the subsequent battle for the nomination,

Pelletier had won the riding in 1988 by more than 20,000 votes. The burning point came at a debate in Sherbrooke that is still the basis for a favorite tale in local political lore. Pelletier, seeking to demonstrate Charest's unpopularity, suggested that Charest was unqualified to discuss job creation because he was unable to provide more of the unemployment rate in the riding. Charest let the brownie talk with a calculated pause. Then, repaid with a detailed rundown of unemployment figures for the riding as well as an analysis of the situation in each municipality within its borders. He also produced the number of people in the area who no longer qualified for unemployment insurance because they had been out of work too long. And then, according to Bernard S. Lévesque, at the time a radio reporter covering the meeting, Charest concluded, "That is because of the policies of your government. My Pelletier—and he brought the house down."

On Sept. 4, 1988, Charest defeated Pelletier by 34,538 votes to 23,214 votes. He was 26 years old.

In Ottawa, Charest quickly became known as a Mulroney devotee and as an ally on the far track. In 1986, at the age of 26, he became youth minister—an appropriate portfolio for the youngest federal cabinet member in history. Two years later, Mulroney promoted him to Finance and Minister Sport, where he lived his last full constituency. After

ordering a federal environmental review of the James Bay Great Michic hydric lecture project. But he has also been unwilling or unable to halt the steady decline in influence of a department which was, three years ago, regarded as one of the government's most important.

In the Sherbrooke house of Claude and Rita Charest, three boys and two girls grow up interested in two languages—and one golden rule, whether it came in French from Claude, a devoted father with a deceptively soft manner, or in English from Rita, the soft-spoken, book-loving mother. "We said our kids over and over again," said Claude recently, "that there are three things you have to do in life to succeed:



the International Olympic Committee revoked track star Ben Johnson's 1988 gold medal because of drug use. Charest cut Johnson's funding and suspended him for life from the national team. Several of the minister's cabinet colleagues privately criticized the severity of that penalty.

In January, 1990 Charest faced a more serious crisis. During a Quebec Superior Court hearing involving the Canadian Track and Field Association, Charest—who was then in New Zealand for the Commonwealth Games—breached parliamentary protocol by telephoning the judge presiding over the case. After the judge rebuffed the phone call, Charest came under harsh criticism—and resigned his portfolio at once.

Charest acknowledged his mistake with grace and humor. In a conference call from New Zealand to reporters in Sherbrooke, Charest remarked wryly: "Again, I have made history. I was the youngest cabinet minister ever appointed and now I'm the first ever to send a resignation letter by fax." Charest now describes the phone call to the judge as "a mistake" from which he has tried to learn.

Charest may indeed have learned—that some critics say that he still has some learning to master for. During the recent leadership debates, he won widespread praise from minority language groups for his condemnation of the Quebec government's restrictive language policies and for his assertion that linguistic minorities in Canada needed greater protection. But Charest acknowledges that within Quebec some anglophones were upset by his silence during the 1986 crisis over the Boreas government's Bill 178, which restricted



Compromising just wasn't an option. Out: promising to pursue "a more people-oriented side of the agenda."

the province's ban on bilingual signs. Looking back, Charest says that he misread signs on the language issue because he did not want to popularize efforts to rebuff the Meech Lake constitutional accord. Says Charest: "We let it slip [within Quebec] we should be doing everything we could to establish bridges rather than burning any of them, so that conditioned our response." He pointed to his constitutional committee's recommendation that Ottawa promote minority languages across the country.

Some critics also say that Charest has failed to use his portfolio to reinforce Ottawa's environmental policies. The same critics who praise him for his openness also chide him

for his inability to take action. In fact, the federal Green Plan for the environment, announced as a \$3-billion initiative just five months before Charest took over the ministry in April, 1991, has so far spent 24 per cent less than originally promised.

If Charest continues his tradition of political apathy, and wins the leadership, he has one notion of how his government's emphasis would differ from that of Mulroney's. He would, he says, pursue "a more people-oriented side of the agenda than the one we have had over the last nine years" one that would focus on job creation as well as deficit reduction. But some critics suggest that Charest is reluctant to discuss reductions in social program cuts counter to that image. Says the *Liberals' Martin*: "I suggest that if people look beyond that appealing personality they may find he is much more conservative than he appears." But there are no guarantees that Charest will even stay in politics if he loses the leadership contest. In that event, Charest says, he would consider "all options"—including not standing for re-election. That could create a serious problem for the Tories as they prepare for the general election. However, Charest is likely to stay in if he loses on June 18. As a loyal party supporter, he would be unwilling to let his side down. As a politician who loves his profession, he would be unlikely to find another that would give him the same amount of satisfaction. And Charest's track record indicates that he likes being on the victorious side too much to walk away in defeat. At 34, he is young enough to look ahead to new battles—and wise enough to realize that he is no near the top to leave before he reaches his goal.

like, but she received little sympathy from the other contenders. "Shouldn't be a party good problem to be in if your objective is to win," said leadership hopeful Jean Charest. Separately, he called for a 50-per-cent reduction in Canada's prescreening forces.

QUOTE OF THE WEEK

"I feel very serene, very comfortable. I just don't read the newspapers any more."

Jim Campbell

ANTHONY WILSON-SMITH in Sherbrooke with GLEN ALLEN and LOUIE FISHBURN in Ottawa

626 CRONOS

We Know You Care About the Little Things Too.

Turning heads and practicality. You thought it was impossible. Until you saw the Mazda 626 Cronos. Its fluid, graceful lines caught your eye. The interior was surprisingly spacious, with more headroom and total legroom than Aklina, Accord or Camry. You found the double-overhead-cam engine silky smooth and noticed the driver's air bag was standard. And when the weather turned for the worst, you really appreciated the extra-large wiper fluid tank and the available heated side mirrors. The Mazda 626 Cronos. The sophisticated sedan that takes care of the little things too.

Like every Mazda, the 1993 626 Cronos features a 3-year/80,000 km, no-deductible warranty and a 5-year/100,000 km major components warranty. Mazda

Added Protection plans are available too.

Please see dealer for details.



mazda
IT JUST FEELS RIGHT.

THE TORY RACE



The moving van is out of 24 Sussex. Drive last week saw a race sign that the leadership campaign was finally driving to a close. Prime Minister Brian Mulroney and his family will spend the surviving time before the June 18 to 13 convention at the Prime Minister's summer retreat at Harrington Lake in Quebec. Kim Campbell, meanwhile, complained that as the front runner in the race to succeed Mulroney she had been the focus of unfair media atten-

In a decade of dwindling expenditures, when even the most affluent nations makes longer journeys across the land, medicine is perhaps the last, great national dream. Many Canadians take immense pride in the fact that they and their fellow citizens enjoy an unrestricted access to physicians and hospitals—and that none must bear the crushing burden of conventional medical bills. So when several candidates for the Conservative leadership began to flout with the notion of health-care user fees earlier this year, the reaction was swift and unrelenting. Health Minister Donohue Bocharde promptly made out against himself, and the federal Liberals and New Democrats, in turn, the rhetoric might have arrived out of proportion with what would likely be a marginal charge—perhaps \$5. "But there is a very important exception to user charges," says Alex Hain, president, a social policy economist at the University of Western Ontario. "There are few other issues in Canada on which we spend as much national energy."

The outpouring of emotion has obscured the central question about user fees: Do they work? Most studies suggest that user fees do little to control the cost of health care while deterring the poor and the elderly from seeking medical attention. On the other hand, user fees generate revenue. They represent a potential source of funds for deficit-stricken governments that are unwilling or unable to impose further reforms on the healthcare system to ensure greater efficiency.

"User fees do not solve health care costs," says John Deber, a proponent of health policy at the University of Toronto. "They simply shift the responsibility for paying for health care. The main way to contain a provincial government's health care costs is not to cut them—because everybody gets mad. The easiest way is to make somebody else pick up the bill."

There are signs that a significant number of taxpayers do not someone else to pick up the bill. Last September, 82 per cent of those surveyed told Enbridge Research Group Ltd. that they "strongly support" user fees. That level of support for medical charges would have been unthinkable in 1984, when all three federal parties backed legislation to prohibit provinces that imposed user fees. Nine years later, there is a growing rift between Canadians who abhor such fees—and



PUTTING A PRICE ON HEALTH

The Tory race reopens the user fee debate

Canadians who simply want more revenue to pay the bills. "Our health-care system is a symbol of our national identity—and a source of great pride," observes Insurance vice-president Jane Armstrong. "But it may be that medicine is becoming less of a national icon than it once was."

The shift in public opinion appears to reflect growing unease over the staggering costs of health services. In 1991, Canadians and their governments spent \$68.8 billion on health care. As Health Minister Bocharde observed, that works out to \$7.6 million every hour. Even more alarming is the fact that between 1984 and 1992, provincial spending on health care increased by an average of 41.8 per cent. Health is the largest item in every provincial budget—about one-third of total expenditures.

Such numbers have prompted many Tory leadership contenders, including Defence Minister Kim Campbell and Environment Minister Jean Charest, to indicate that they might consider changes to the 1994 Canada Health Act that would permit provinces to impose fees for specialized services. These measures elicit an unusually blunt warning from fellow cabinet minister Bocharde. "There is a danger in taking shortcuts, as being tempted by unachieved and easy solutions," he said last month. "They less or less, health services are not the answer. We must learn how to manage our resources more effectively."

Most health-care economists would agree with Bocharde. User fees, they say, represent a simplistic, generally ineffective approach to a complicated problem. Although

there are many studies, Saskatchewan has become the most striking and widely cited example of user fees between April 1986 and August 1991. The fees were \$150 for each elective in a doctor's office—and \$2 for each elective in a hospital emergency visit. In a 1990 report, University of Saskatchewan economist Glen Beck and University of Manitoba health economist John Hane concluded that those charges reduced the average use of physician services by six to seven per cent. But low-income families lost their visits to doctors by an astonishing 18 per cent.

Three times the average reduction. Although the fees discouraged the poor from seeking medical care, they did nothing to reduce total spending on health care. Gross payments for medical services increased by 13.3 per cent in 1986, 13.9 per cent in 1987 and 12.8 per cent in 1991. That was at least three times higher than the rate of inflation—and roughly twice as high as the increases in the other nine provinces.

Health-care economists are hesitant to explain why Saskatchewan's health-care costs

are rising. Health care costs will likely be found in complicated and wrenching changes. Social economists suggest that doctors, instead of receiving fees for each service, should be paid on salary. Others recommend paying doctors a predetermined monthly payment for each patient. Economists also suggest that provincial govern-

ment should estimate the amount of money required to treat typical cases of any medical problem such as heart attacks; they would then use those calculations to determine the amount that a hospital would receive for treating those problems.

Even those economists who do advocate user fees caution that they must be introduced in conjunction with other measures. The University of Western Ontario's Blomquist notes that user fees encourage patients to act more responsibly. By definition, they also raise money to fix the system. But he says that governments must also change how they pay physicians and how they set hospital budgets. "I have become increasingly reluctant to treat user fees as a critical issue in health policy, simply because too much emotional energy can be wasted on what is, after all, only one component of a series of reforms," Blomquist says. "It could have only two out of three financial outcomes. I would push the ones for physicians and hospitals and drop user fees."

The international experience with user fees is mixed. There is evidence that they work well when directed at specific problems. In Holland and Germany, policies pay the difference between the cost of generic drugs and the higher-priced brand names if they choose the latter, the result has been a reduction in the cost of all drugs. But other less-powerful strategies fail. In Holland, for example, user fees at hospital emergency departments have not reduced the number of patients who would have seen their own doctor or been treated in a clinic. The fee is waived, however, if they are admitted to hospital. "User fees work in certain specific parts of the system but not everywhere," says Blomquist. "It's a health management problem at its core."

So far, Ottawa has used its financial clout to prevent provinces from imposing user fees. It's a position that changes provincial health care, the federal government would defend the total amount paid by user fees from its cash grant to that province for health care. Under the current funding formula, however, basic grants will disappear by the year 2000. Provinces such as Quebec and New Brunswick, which are considering user fees, might then be free to impose them without penalty. Says Queen's University economist Thomas Courchesne, "Because Ottawa is cutting back its payments to the provinces, it is taking its moral authority to make the rules. Expectation is to be explored."

Unfortunately, the evidence so far suggests that user fees will do little to promote efficiency—or health.

COMPARING COSTS

Total Health Expenditure

(as % of GDP) 1990

United States	12.2
Canada	9.3
France	8.8
Germany	8.6
Italy	7.7
Japan	6.7
United Kingdom	6.1

SOURCE: OECD, 1992



Campbell, growing unease over staggering costs

MARY JAVANIAN

CULTURE CLASH

Hockey's past meets its future as Montreal faces off against Los Angeles in the Stanley Cup final

Hockey's marketing executives won't be delighted with this script. Noting the role of his career, the most gifted player at his position is capturing a collection of long-term and unshared realities into the championship series for one more shot at the crown. This opportunity is a time clocked in tradition, the most storied franchise in their sport's history. And this year's model will score at that: Toronto has been holding the torch high. The matchup also underlines the rivalry of the 1993 Stanley Cup Final. Wayne Gretzky leading the Los Angeles Kings against the Montreal Canadiens in one arena or the other. And while many Canadians would have eagerly preferred a Montreal-Toronto series, Gretzky and the Kings—the Leafs seventh game controversy—after the next best thing to a comeback ending.

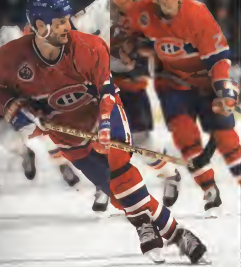
The National Hockey League may have gotten its whoppers when the Canadiens and the Kings emerged from the longest-ever season and three rounds of play-offs to meet for the Stanley Cup. That is an ever-shifting collision between hockey's past and its future, a great franchise and the Great One. The Canadiens have won more Cups—25—than any other team, and play to a city where the pursuit of the Cup is an all-consuming pilgrimage of spring. "The Kings had never once punched the final [Stanley Cup] buzzer," they're called at what Leafs-Lakers say is a second-class sport. Montreal is where the first capitulated game was played, but the NHL—soon to have three teams in California and three more in border states like its long-dreaded of situa-

ing star status in the glass across Golden State.

Of course, many fans in more traditional hockey climates had a different device in mind. For 41 nights this spring, the Toronto Maple Leafs scratched and clawed and took a Cinderella run at the Cup, reviving memories of their club's long lost winning tradition. They finally hit the wall in the Campbell Conference's final game, Doug Gilmour's goal and Belbin Prucha's mistakes unable to salvage a third consecutive seven-figure victory. But for a brief moment, Canadian fans heard an echo of hockey past. Fingers about the Detroit Red Wings and the Leafs were Canada's contemporary clubs, the original protagonists blue on everybody's table top back in game. It was going to be a Canadian classic.

Hollywood, at either lightwood, did not act cooperative: the free-wheeling Kings finally overpowered the Leafs. In fact, their high-octane style in remembrance of another team, the old Canadian, who came to "Bermuda" hockey, a warm blend of speed, skill and scoring. They pioneered it during the heyday of Maurice (Rocket) Richard in the 1940s and 1950s, and passed it on through Jean Beliveau's captaincy to the Guy Lafleur-led clubs that devastated the 1990s. "These Canadians were awesome, were like were of old warriors," recalls former NHL defenseman Allan Stastny, a member of the Leafs last Stanley Cup-winning team during the 1990s.

The 1993 Canadiens are entirely different. In recent years, the Leafs have come to epitomize defense, tight-checking hockey—with some success. But the style never pleased Montreal fans, who became more envious as



the franchise lost the last Cup win in 1960 in creased. As a result, the Canadiens have added offense to their arsenal in the last two years, trading for such players as hard-core center Kirk Muller and sharp-shooting winger Vincent Damphousse and Brian Bellows. Coach Jacques Demers slackened

on skunk," and TV commentators on Harry Heat. "They're both got a lot of good, no-name players and they're both good at reducing offensive teams to mediocrity. Montreal made a bit of an attempt to become a more entertaining team this year, but when it came down to the crunch they went back to defense."

Montreal's defensive corps (in both capable and youthful) The veteran is Jean-Jacques Dussan, a wounded 37-year-old. "They've got young kids," said Demers, who coaches with exuberance and plenty of grace. "It gives them stamina and speed and the ability to jump right into an attack." The Kings, like, have young offensive-minded players like Rich Blake, 23, Darryl Sydor, 21, and 20-year-old Alexei Zhitnik are all quick, tough and good at moving the puck. "These kids play like veterans," and Kings head coach Barry Melrose.

Major-league the Canadiens: the Kings are explosive—they're really dangerous!

The major difference for Montreal this year, however, has been the performance of goalie Patrick Roy. In his rookie 1993 season, Roy was spectacular in leading the Canadiens to victory and winning the Conn Smythe Trophy as the postseason's most valuable player. But in the last three years he has struggled in the playoffs, letting in too goals as the Canadiens made early exits.

Roy had an up-and-down regular season this year, but appears to have recovered his playoff magic. "Patrick's played great," and defenseman Matthew Schaefer. "He's the guy who's mainly responsible for getting us where we are right now." At the other end of the stick, Los Angeles goaltender Kelly Wreay, while solid, has not performed to anywhere near the same level as Roy.

If the Kings have an edge on the Canadiens, it's in the team's offensive punch. "The Kings are explosive," and Muller beat back as he and the Canadiens prepared to face Los Angeles at the Montreal Forum. "They're capable of mounting, at any time during a game, a really dangerous offensive threat," Gretzky and fellow veteran Jack Kerr

and Tobias Sandstrom have quick hands around the crease, and Luc Robitaille, a 6-goal scorer during the regular season, showed signs of coming out of his playoff slump in the late games with Toronto. The Kings are also one of the NHL's quickest teams. "They have great team speed," and Brian Lashoff, a former defenseman with both Los Angeles and Montreal, says an analyst for Kings radio broadcasts. "The line of Tom Garvin, Cory McElroy, Mike Duncanson is one of the fastest lines in the league. And Thomas Sandstrom is one of the fastest around in a forward."

To counter that speed, Montreal must rely on its discipline and strong defense. Both to great advantage in the three previous playoff series against the Nordiques, the Sabres and the Islanders, topping all four lines and an defensemen for regular shifts. As a result, Montreal simply outlasted the opposition in many matches, winning a record seven overtime games this year. Second, third- and fourth-line players like John MacLean, Gilbert Dionne and Paul Dineen were crucial in the Canadiens' success and as Demers pointed out, "When you've got a bench that can call on people like Denis Savard and Guy Carbonneau, you know you're in pretty good shape."

For veteran Savard, this is the last career winning a Stanley Cup—he has never been on a team that made the final round. Similarly, Gretzky will cut into many more chances to add to the four Cup rings he earned with the Edmonton Oilers dynasty in the 1980s. Los Angeles is counting on Gretzky to deliver, a Stanley Cup winner would perhaps take hockey from its status as a fad for a handful of Hollywood stars into the most legitimate company of baseball's Dodgers, basketball's Lakers and football's Rams and Raiders.

No such position exists in Montreal. Canada may be a hockey-mad country, but the affection borders on the religious along the St. Lawrence. Players wearing the Cili go into battle in the warmer homes of a city and a society. Montrealers have several mechanisms for the Canadiens and they are all revered: Mr. G, Mr. Gilmour, Le Zouave, Le Saint-Exupéry. As Toronto surprised Montreal over the last two decades as the country's pre-eminent city, the Canadiens became the guardians of one self-interest. The Habs never slumped along with the cat. They overcame in its early, by Cup and all-around, and some broader rights, to Montrealers through the 1970s and again in 1986. Toronto fans were thrilled that the Leafs made it out of their division this year; in Montreal, a coach's job is in peril at anything less. No one in Montreal believes that getting to the Cup Final is good enough. They have to win.

That's a tradition the Kings would love to get used to.

BRUCE WALLACE
BARRY CAHILL in Montreal

Only Royal Bank Visa Gold combines unparalleled protection and unequalled choice of rewards in one card.

UNPARALLELED TRAVEL & PURCHASE PROTECTION

Whenever and wherever you use Royal Bank Visa® Gold, you're protected. Around the world or around the corner, travel or purchases, Royal Bank Visa Gold is peace of mind you can rely on.

You left Canada with a cold. And now, it's turned into pneumonia. Don't worry, you're automatically covered with **Emergency Medical Insurance¹** and **Assistance** anywhere you go.

How to cancel your trip? Or cut it short? No problem. You've got **Trip Cancellation and Trip Interruption Insurance**. Automatically.

You're in London but your luggage is in Paris? Or in Lima? That's okay. Royal Bank Visa Gold provides

Emergency Purchases Insurance¹ in case your delayed luggage is lost in flight or delayed for more than six hours.

You want more protection? Peace of mind? You've got it. Automatic coverage of up to \$200,000 in **Travel Accident Insurance** when you travel by common carrier and purchase your tickets with Royal Bank Visa Gold.

That dented fender you got in Amsterdam confirms that competing for a parking space is an adventure all over

the world. **Damage Protection Insurance** is automatic with Royal Bank Visa Gold.

Lost it? Broke it? Not to worry. Our automatic **Purchase Security and Extended Protection Insurance** will fix it or replace it.



Canada's No. 1 Gold Card

There's no match to Royal Bank Visa Gold. The security of Royal Bank. The worldwide acceptance of Visa. A \$5,000 maximum spending limit. All the assistance, benefits and features you expect from a superior gold card. And the perfect combination of unparalleled protection and unequalled choice of rewards.

UNEQUALLED CHOICE OF TRAVEL & GIFT REWARDS

No other gold card offers you the choice of rewards that Royal Bank Visa Gold does. Every time you use it, for travel or purchases, you accumulate **Royal Rewards²** bonus points which you can use towards the reward you want.

Want to design your own travel vacation? Easy. Just convert your points into our "Write Your Own Ticket" Travel Certificates. Choose any airline, any hotel, anytime, anywhere. There are no restrictions. Simply book your vacation through our exclusive **Royal Rewards Travel Service**. It's freedom of choice no other travel reward card program in Canada offers.

Looking for a nice, easy getaway? Choose from an array of **Ready-to-Go holidays** for a week or a weekend. Go golfing or skiing. Or just enjoy a romantic weekend for two in luxurious hotels across Canada, the U.S. or Europe.

Can't wait for your first trip? Don't have enough points for that special holiday? It could still be yours with our **Points Plus** option. Use a combination of points and cash and you're off.

Want something for your home instead of leaving home? Select a gift from our **Royal Collection³**. Everything from the practical to the sublime. Choose something for yourself or for someone who's important to you.



NOTE: For complete details on Royal Bank Visa Gold members' privileges and travel policies, including restrictions, limitations and exclusions, please refer to the Royal Bank Visa Gold cardholder's guide available to any Royal Bank branch.

¹ Royal Bank of Canada, registered user of trademarks. ² If imported cards, a Royal Bank Visa Gold. ³ Trademark of Royal Bank of Canada.

¹ Coverage provided for Emergency Medical Insurance coverage is available to all covered persons, for up to 12 consecutive days per trip and for 12 months per year.

COMEBACK KING

A rejuvenated Wayne Gretzky takes on the Habs

Regardless of what Wayne Gretzky says, history will likely view the Los Angeles Kings' current success as a personal achievement for No. 96. Already, the hockey world has begun to think the center's return to the rink and the Kings' rise also mean to outsiders since joining the team in 2006. He is just as responsible for the unparalleled accomplishment of making hockey the talk of Tinseltown. And without his genius, the Toronto Maple Leafs would surely be playing the Montreal Canadiens this week. Gretzky, however, wasn't among the supposed legends' terrific achievements; he has, in fact, sustained a level head since becoming a national phenom at the age of 20. And while obviously thrilled by his club's come-from-behind scenes with against Toronto, he was quick to credit his teammates and his coach Barry Melrose. "It was the chemistry of our hockey club, the leadership, the character that carry goes in there," said Gretzky. "I think he's the best young coach in hockey."

The Kings' sensational victory overcame a tough season for Gretzky. The 35-year-old from Richmond, B.C., had missed a number of games in both Toronto and Los Angeles for two lack of offensive production. The play-all-media-horde, looking for a reason other than the sparkling play of last goalbreaker Felix Potvin for the Kings' offensive struggles, suggested that Gretzky had somehow "retarded" his game. That speculation was based on the fact that hockey's most prolific scorer had tallied an average of only one point per game in the Toronto season—good numbers for most players, but sluggish for the Great One. Certainly, he was not fully on command; he suffered a cracked rib against the Canadiens in the first playoff round, and had surgery to repair an injured tendon just before the last series. That there was no last-ferret play of his sunny-dimension wingers, Luc Robitaille and Tomas Sedvick. Although he required his stride late last week, Gretzky refused to make excuses. "The superstition," he said, "and I'm not going to give you points a night."

While aware to no such apologetic press, Gretzky is used to the pressure of carrying the hopes of his team. Since Edmonton Oilers owner Peter Pocklington sold him to Los Angeles for \$14 million and a share of draft picks, Gretzky has been vital to the complete and lateral performance of the Kings

His star quality drew the celebrity-conscious California crowd. In 1991-1992, the Kings became the first Los Angeles professional sports franchise to sell out every regular-season game. The postgame mad outside the Kings' dressing room at the Great Western Forum is what a crash of show business glitter, most of them now friends of Gretzky and his wife, actress Janet Jones. "I grew up in Montclair,

near Vancouver and the Gerry Leish. Brian Engholm, a former Canadian and Kings defenseman who now does color commentary on the Kings' radio broadcasts, said that Los Angeles has drawn on Melrose's "marketing approach to the game." One of the moments Gretzky returned into the back in joy as quickly as he did was Barry Melrose's style of play," said Engholm. "He's really ex-



Gretzky: shagging off injuries for use more shot of a Stanley Cup

and we didn't even have an... much less hockey," says Barry Gorman, co-producer of the film *World of Hockey*, who stopped to greet Gretzky after Game 4 of the semifinal. "My kids got me interested in hockey, and now I love it. I can't watch any other sport."

Although Gretzky's remarkable talent has helped the Kings become contenders each of the last five years, he inspires to the heights that he enjoyed with the Oilers who won four Cups during his tenure. Sell off the most optimistic of fans could have worried the Kings' qualifying for the Cup is a side line year. The team has a middle coach

dominant about the team's chances of going all the way this year." But Engholm added that the Kings, who have never made it to the Finals in their 25-year history, will need Gretzky's veteran leadership more than ever against the favored Canadiens. "The older players like Gretzky know how to win it is to win," he said, "and they realize you don't get too many chances." With a representative Gretzky leading the way, the Kings will see their chances.

JAMES DRAGAN with DUNCAN JENNISON
in Los Angeles

SORTS



Celebrating the 2003 world championship: still producing quality players

CUP CONNECTION

Russians follow the NHL by delayed broadcast

In a way, Vladimir Tretyak was just another top in the Soviet zaitary machine. But in the red and white sweater of the U.S.S.R.'s national hockey team, Tretyak played brilliantly over 10 years, winning consideration as perhaps the greatest goalie ever. He left the army—and after, he was in hockey's old news—in 1984. Now 41 and in comfortable postgame retirement, the former captain has a country house near Moscow, a good job as the Russian representative of the Montreal-based transportation firm, Bombardier Inc.—and the respect of hockey fans everywhere. Russian won't back my series ended in April that as spring's greatest spreads over the continental divide and millions of other Russians are still located as winter's game and eager for more than installing glimpses of Stanley Cup action. "Russian television has only carried this of the playoffs," he said, "but I keep up through press reports."

In an appeal, hockey is second only to soccer across much of the former union. And with some 40 former Soviet players in the National Hockey League, Russian interest in hockey, North American style, has

reached new heights. But that talent drifts along with increasing economic chaos, his knifed widespread concern about the survival of high-level hockey competition in the old union. Vladimir Potvin, president of the latter State League, an elite circuit with 26 teams from Russia and four other former Soviet republics, is planning his hopes for economic recovery as a leading agent with the NHL. This deal, which according to Potvin will be awarded just before the NHL's annual draft in Quebec City on June 25, will effectively transfer professional hockey to a new system. In return for a share in a year by payment of about \$5 million, the latter State clubs and some 45 other Russian teams sell down homegrown talent for the NHL.

This novel project, already double the current salary package of Russian forward Pavel Bure of the Vancouver Canucks, should provide a financial base for a league that this year sold tickets for a top pace of 120 rubles, or 20 cents. League officials say that they did not face charge more until they were sure that the rubles in the market could fill the boots of established players, among long-term contracts in North America and Western

Europe. Russia's world championship victory in March in April ended from that the country's standing in a hockey superpower was about to follow the Soviet Union into oblivion. "That change of status," said Sergei Radchenko, a sportsman at the Moscow daily newspaper, *Sport Express*, "showed that it is quite possible for us to keep producing good hockey players."

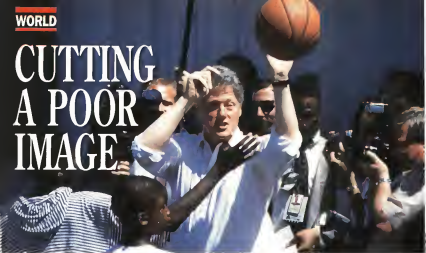
But in later-State play, the player exodus has weakened some of the Soviet era powerhouses. Buffalo Sabres right winger Alexander Mogilyev and some 10 other former Soviet players dealt with their skills with Moscow's Central Army club—Tretyak's old squad that traditionally provided the core of the U.S.S.R.'s national team. Central Army could offer better-than-average food and housing to persuade promising youngsters to pay for the state's education, Viktor Tikhonov. The veteran coach is still behind in ice army levels, but Tikhonov's team now competes on an equal footing for top talent. As a result, Central Army drafted last in league play this year.

Meanwhile, despite the confusion of talent in North America and the popularity of the NHL game, TV programmers in Moscow denied not to pick up satellite broadcasts of the Stanley Cup playoffs. "We simply do not have the money to pay for such transmissions," said sports commentator Vyacheslav Kuznetsov. "They are far too expensive." Instead, Russian state television has an agreement with ESPN, the U.S. sports network that holds the rights to NHL coverage, to air tapes of the cup final series on the following evening. "At least I hope it is only a week's delay," added Kuznetsov. "Two years ago we broadcast a regular season contest between the Pittsburgh Penguins and the Philadelphia Flyers 10 months after the game was played. No one wants to wait that long."

Tretyak, certainly, is eagerly anticipating the years now. But he was regularly looking for Chicago, whose goaltender he has helped coach in training camp for the past three years, but since he switched his allegiance to Montreal. He diplomatically declined to state down money line and contracts. Magill, Bure and other current Russian stars national squad leadership. "It's a different game now," said Tretyak, "and it is hard to say if those men are better than Valdis Kharlamov and Vladimir Potvin." Tretyak himself was drafted by the Canadiens in 1983. "I sincerely regret not playing in the NHL," said Tretyak, "but one must wait for one's moment." Looking for enough high regular games of access is true goal for any team, Tretyak is willing to wait for a game modest goal these days, watching a Stanley Cup final from an arcade in his own living room.

MALCOLM GIBBY in Moscow

CUTTING A POOR IMAGE



BILL CLINTON WINS A NARROW VICTORY IN WASHINGTON, BUT HIS PRESIDENCY IS NOT PLAYING IN THE HEARTLAND

The decision came in time to make the late news, overshadowed by the hyping of Steven Spielberg's latest epic, *Jurassic Park*, and the dimming prospects of a Michael Crichton *Jurassic* sequel in the USA chain-park's pit. The U.S. House of Representatives had approved President Bill Clinton's \$500-billion deficit-reduction plan and sent it to the Senate. The victory was cause for celebration in the White House, where it was cautious not to renew a steady mission in Clinton's personality. But beyond the Washington Beltway, the win by a slightly more conservative Congress was seen to set against months of disaster, defection and apparent preoccupation with issues far removed from the economic focus of the 1992 election campaign. In Arlington, Texas, Kelly Wade, young and out of work, captured the dissatisfaction left by many

heartland voters who, like her, voted with Clinton last November. "He's a small-town little boy and he's trying to play big politics and he doesn't know what he's doing," she said. "Washington has been his lands in his." Capital pundits certainly had been doing and doing Clinton's performance for weeks. Assessments like that of *The Washington Post*, which called the President "incoherent and vulnerable" have helped drive Clinton's approval ratings down to record lows for a leader barely four months into his first term. The President's aides plainly hoped that last week's House victory would restore vital momentum that Clinton has lost to distant issues ranging from his indecision over intervention in Bosnia to his rejection in the U.S. military. But even if he regains his stride, Clinton's ambitious program of gradual deficit reduction and sweeping health reform defy easy sale to American voters,

accustomed to ingesting their politics in sound-bite-on-prose. Still, White House strategists had reason to take pleasure in the win, but sufficient, voters in favor of Clinton's deficit package. The measure made up roughly equal amounts of tax increases and spending reductions, a design to cut the federal deficit by half over the next five years. Its endorsement in the House—where 38 Democrats defected to join 375 Republicans in opposition—still left the measure, part of an overall budget of \$8.5 trillion, facing an uncertain future in the Senate, that even the partial congressional victory was a welcome change from the administration's troubled recent record. Until last week, the White House had appeared mired in increasing apathy and irresolution. Clinton's bad campaign performance that the United States "has to do more" to relieve the suffering in

Bosnia quickly became bogged down in the reluctance of both the U.S. military and its European allies to intervene in the former Yugoslavia. By last week, the Russian initiative had been all but abandoned. On the domestic front, outgoing-term Republicans in the Senate, under the wily direction of Minority Leader Robert Dole of Kansas, forced the president to withdraw a \$55.4-billion economic stimulus package in the face of a filibuster. The White House in New York again, a modest proposal for just \$400 million in stimulus now before the House.

On another front, Clinton's appointments have proceeded relatively smoothly since his first two choices for primary general were brought down by their past history of illegal immigrants in domestic help. But several of his nominees received a more staid blowdown than expected from a coalition who generated himself as a nontotalitarian "New Democrat." That impression was reinforced last week when the Senate confirmed Robert Ashby, an outspoken lesbian, to a senior public housing position, and the White House nominated Lani Guinier, who in the past has endorsed the explosive concept of racial quo-

tion in Los Angeles, to lead her day

in, as the country's top civil rights official. Adding to Clinton's woes in the perception that he is out of touch, surrounded by an inexperienced and inept staff. An investigation of the White House travel office, which accused him of the scandal, was launched after the President's close friend, Hollywood television producer Barry Diller, acting on behalf of travel-business associations, tipped off the administration to possible bus and irregularities in the office. Amid continuing explanations, seven staff members were fired on May 19 for what White House spokesman Don Deere Myers claimed was "gross mismanagement." But after it was revealed that the White House had entered the aid of the firm in the investigation, Dole accused the administration of political interference, and five of the seven dismissals were reversed.

By then, Clinton had succeeded in turning over an ordinary haircut into a fresh image problem. His decision to use Christopher, an exclusive \$300-a-cut Beverly Hills hair dresser, to do the two-year badly with his casually married image as an approachable guy was done. It did not help that the haircut was done about Air Force One while the presidential Boeing 737 sat at Los Angeles International Airport, abutting officials to close two runways and delay several flights. By last week, more than 100 of Americans polled disapproved of Clinton's performance—the earliest point in a first term that any U.S. president had achieved that disapproval.

Among Kelly Wade's neighbors in Arlington, a lady and prominent teacher, a woman named Debbie and Fort Worth local known as the house of baseball's American League Texas Rangers, the day was with Clinton was plain. "It was a Trojan Horse," quipped insurance salesman Steven Pack. "I think he showed very early in his agenda that he was very concerned about the economy and not confidence. I said, 'I'm not sure you can't work with Mary Boleynova of the President's image problem. This is not working very hard at it is it. With this latest haircut?'" Added economist technician Michael Stearns: "His agenda doesn't represent the needs of the masses."

The most virulent criticism leveled at Clinton's struggling presidency, though, came from disaffected Texas Billionaire Ross Perot. Perot, the third party candidate who received 10 million votes in last November's election, quipped decisions to confirm any future peace and stability. Still, his strong steady in recent years. On behalf of the Dallas-based United Way Social Action movement, repeatedly targeting the White House with pungent salutes of disunion. Commenting in a television interview last week on Clinton's uncertain grip on the presidency, Perot sharply observed that "if you were a politician for your own party, you wouldn't consider giving him a

World Notes

VOTING FOR PEACE

Nearly 90 per cent of Cambodia's 4.7 million voters have shown broad support of a UN-sponsored election to cast ballots in a UN-sponsored election to elect 120 members of parliament. Final results of the election decision—for a 120-member assembly that is to elect a constitution and form a government—were expected this week. Massive Khmer Rouge guerrilla forces were warned of ill-fated war if the election, Vietnamese-backed government was a clear victory.

ITALIAN TERROR

In one bomb in Florence killed five people, seriously injured 24 others and caused millions of dollars in damage to the famed Uffizi gallery, home of one of the world's best Renaissance art collections. Officials said that the last night there damaged or destroyed dozens of paintings and statues. Interior minister Nicola Mancuso said that the bombing was the work of the Mafia, which has recently come under heavy attack from Italian authorities.

SEIZING POWER

Backed by his military, Guatemala's President Jorge Serrano launched congress and the courts and suspended constitutional rule after two weeks of student and labor protests against government austerity measures. Serrano said that he would special power to clean up corruption, maintain order and prevent the violence. But the action drew widespread condemnation from Western leaders, many of whom threatened to cut aid.

BRITAIN'S BABY KILLER

Britain's most notorious nurse, Barbara Boney, 34, to 35 life sentences for the murder of four infants in her care and the attempted murder of two others. During a three-month trial that shocked the country, a defense witness said that Boney had been "drugged" by "Munchausen by proxy," a rare personality disorder that causes adults to harm children in order to draw attention to themselves.

TRADE WITH CHINA

President Bill Clinton renewed China's trade status without condition for another year. But the move would further restrict dependence on improvements in human rights, nuclear nonproliferation and other areas. Granted to most countries friendly with Washington, the trading status gives recognition the United States desires for their exports to the United States.

"L'actualité
s'il vous plaît."



Recognized as one of the world's most prestigious French language magazines, *L'actualité* covers national and international issues from a distinct Quebec perspective.

Twenty times a year, you'll get a thought-provoking, analytical and interesting look at the people and events that shape the business, political and social life of Quebec and the world at large.

Take this opportunity to join over 600,000 French Canadians who rely on *L'actualité*'s award-winning journalism to get a Quebec viewpoint on current affairs.

(By mail and express)
L'actualité, 99¢. Add \$4.00 for International Class.
For subscription & financial inquiries, call 1-800-361-5669. For order service, call (514) 945-0393.

L'actualité
SEND MY FREE ISSUE

If I like you, you may send me 10 more issues (10 issues at just \$9.95) — all for the cover price. I don't want to subscribe. I'll keep "sending" you my bill and return it. If the free issue isn't for me, no charge.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

Prov _____

Postal Code _____

TK10117 Valid only in Canada and the U.S. Call 1-800-361-5669 for details. Send no money now.

job anywhere above middle management."

Only the most rebellious portions of electors are ready to vote off Clinton's presidency as focused as any vote by its early winners. "This is a night to celebrate," keeper President Ronald Reagan told an audience last month, "because as you die together, Democrats are making the mistakes that guarantee Republicans will be in the White House for the next 20 years."

But other political experts and most solid-state voters seemed inclined to give Clinton time to salvage his struggling presidency. "This has been a nice awakening," said Thomas Mace, the director of governmental studies at Washington's conservative Brookings Institution. "You will see a more knowledgeable President." Arlington secretary Ann Rivers, who did not vote for Clinton, never while acknowledged "I'd like to see him given a chance—he's been humiliated by his own party."

Clinton does have time to repair his lurching image: more than 70 years remain in his term, that the United States' peculiar political calendar means that he must demonstrate that he is back in control quickly, or risk losing much of his support in action. Confined at the U.S. Senate stands for re-election next year, with a disproportionate number of the seats at stake in the mid-term election held by marginally popular Democrats. Failure to hold on to the party's 34-vote edge in the 105th chamber would deliver the state power of Congress to the two houses into the hands of the conservatives and newly political Democrats.

Clinton's complex and ambitious agenda will make his political recovery doubly difficult. He has pointed his presidency on two seemingly tacking big issues: reduction of a deficit blotted by two decades of overspending and a sweeping reexamination of how the U.S. government operates. Under the second ship of First Lady Hillary Clinton, he also wants to reform a health care system that is twice the size of Canada's entire economy.

These are not simple tasks, and none of Clinton's proposed remedies is easy to explain in the short television clips that are the staple of American politics. As a result, his message frequently fails to get through. That was evident last week in Arlington, where technician Michael Shores announced that Clinton's program intended to "cut increases and no deficit reduction." Shores went a balanced, under-the-table goal that most experts dismiss as unrealistic. Acknowledging last week that "we're down a long way of being able to cut through the fog that surrounds this town," Clinton finally said on May 29, he reached outside his own party to name a veteran Republican aide, David Gergen, as his communications director.

Gergen is likely to have a difficult first week. A presidential public address planned for May 31 at Washington's Vietnam memorial threatened only to undermine Clinton's strained relations with the military—and to reward voters that their commander-in-chief avoided serving during that conflict. And voters in a special run-off election in Texas on June 3, appeared to be ready to send Republican Roy Bailey's nomination to the Senate to replace Senate senator Lloyd Bentsen, now Clinton's treasury secretary.



Bothen Clinton more trouble ahead

That would be the first time that century that voters in that state had closed Democrats out of their Senate delegation. In addition to political embarrassment, that outcome would reduce the Democrats' slim upper house majority to just 52 votes on the eve of the Senate's consideration of Clinton's deficit reduction package. And all of those Democrats cannot be counted on to support his plan.

Admit compromise on the Senate floor any yet save the President a deficit program. But even that may do little to restore Clinton's waning authority. In the tri-state drivers' elections of American politics, candidates cannot be heroes. Charles Barkley does not write for partial victory; there is no prize given in the Super Bowl for the team that needs the other half way. To secure the essence of the changes that he desires and has promised, Clinton is likely to be forced to give up much else that he once hoped to win. And in America, if you are not seen to be winning, you are most definitely losing.

CHIRS WOOD is Arlington with
HELENE MCKENZIE in Washington

Letter from Belgrade

A city on the edge

Civil war, skyrocketing inflation and economic sanctions hardly a climate for showboating success. But on the streets of Belgrade these days, even death and destruction find a ready market. Take, for instance, "Houdoune 1848" from Sarajevo, a carefully crafted young crooner in army fatigues whose latest cassette is selling briskly with such catchy tunes as "Oh Serbia Mother and the Bloody Wedding." Or Borislav from Croatia, another Serbian heart-throb whose songs carry an even more pointed message. "America, Don't Touch Serbia," he sings, along with *Everything for Serbia* and *The People Will Live*.

Belgrade and beyond, all wrapped up in a national package—the streets looked along along Korina Mladina Street capture Belgrade's peculiar mood set. After almost two years of war and a fall year of sanctions, the Serbian capital is a strangely isolated place where conspiracy theories abound and paranoia runs deep. Outsiders say getting the Serbs in the bullies of the Balkans, but they see themselves as victims. The exhibition at the Museum of Applied Art, known locally as the Genocide Museum, clearly states to that. In the basement is a stomach-churning display of black-and-white photos documenting the mass slaughter of Serbs during the Second World War by Croats from the pro-Nazi Ustashe movement. Upstairs, the exhibit continues in full color with even more graphic shots of Serbs butchered during the civil war in Croatia and Bosnia. The message could not be clearer: Serbia has not been merely a victim. She is actively resisting a reversion of periods against her. High-tech and low-tech are poured through the museum, explaining that it is a new package.

Much of the blame for the Serbs' odd world view has with state television, the country's most important source of information. Opposition newspapers circulate freely, but few people outside the capital buy them. State TV, however, reaches into nearly every home with a steady diet of propaganda and a cast of regular guests who spread word of the most bizarre notions in a region known for extreme politics and ideas. A computer network Etno 95 appears frequently in out-lie his theory that both Serbs and Jews are "Jewish people," who are condemned to be persecuted by the rest of the world. A painter who calls himself Miki of Micev adds his own twist: only the Serbian bourgeoisie, he maintains solemnly, can be understood in their own way. At one of his shows, if you wish, you get a respectful hearing—as long as it breaks the abstract modernist view that Serbia is being unjustly punished. Sophisticated members of Belgrade's middle class, who once prided themselves on being free, richer and more worldly than their

counterparts elsewhere in Eastern Europe, despair as they see their country spinning off into the political symbolism of Fantasy Island. But many feel pessimism to come. Hyperinflation and sanctions have devastated their economically. From an average income of \$95 a month in 1990, their incomes have plummeted to barely \$23 in real terms today. At a time bogging 20,000 just a year—the highest in the world. The state, which was once rich, lost in 200 to the U.S. dollar, traded on Belgrade's black market last week at around \$100,000 to the dollar. Prices may be high, but it is a daily making does salaries practically worthless and the only way anyone to speculate in German marks and U.S. dollars is to arrive.

The result is the emergence of a new class of war profiteers, smugglers and criminals who have become the new bourgeoisie. Some say it has always been a Balkan special, but it is no surprise that this class has emerged in a city where the old bourgeoisie was so abundant.

Belgrade's a price. The difference was in the rules, and those who are greater. Serbia's parliament is a place where leaders of terror groups famous for ethnic cleansing in Bosnia, including Slobodan Milosevic, better known by his wartime nickname Arkan, who is also wanted for robbery in three countries. They have no problem showing off that the regime's traffic means Belgrade's war is less political, and the chaos of many factories has left the Serb River, which flows through the city, denser than most people can remember.

For many, the only solution is getting out. Tens of thousands of Serbs' best and brightest (some estimates put it at more than 300,000) have left the country to escape war and economic crisis. By far the favorite destination is Canada, one of the few rich countries still open to immigration. Officials at Canada's embassy in Belgrade field as many as 200 requests for emigration information each day, week or night twice the number a year ago, and expect to issue 3,000 more this year—double the 1992 total. "My wife phoned back to tell of members in Toronto," says Masha, a young Belgrade writer who asked that his bill come and be used because he, too, has applied to emigrate to Canada. "It seems everyone I know is going to Canada—or in Quebec they have said it. There's no future here." In the long run, that brain drain is the last thing that a badly wounded country like Serbia can afford.

ANDREW PHILLIPS

ANYONE WHO SPENDS ALL NIGHT WORKING ON A COMPUTER NEEDS PROFESSIONAL HELP.

The only thing worse than being stuck working late is getting stuck while you're working late.

That's why with every COMPAQ computer, you can call our free technical support hotline any time of day, seven days a week, for as long as you own your computer.

We can help you set up your system. Solve hardware problems. Sort out system errors.

And that's only part of the added assurance that you get with Compaq. We're also the only company to offer a free 3-year warranty and one year of free on-site service on every computer that we build. When you think about it, you really

shouldn't settle for anything less. Choosing the right computer is an important decision. The least a computer company

After you compare all the options, we think you'll agree. Compaq makes a lot of sense. Day or night. **COMPAQ**

can do is provide every thing you need.

Namely, products that are guaranteed to last. And help in using them whenever you happen to be using them.

Even if that means we have to work a few nights. After all, you do.

For more information on COMPAQ products, or to find out where you can take a look at our affordably priced desktop and notebook computers, call 1-800-248-6553.



Sticks modern psychology, which can take years to master anything, our 24-hour support staff can help you solve your problem in minutes.



You'll find our award-winning line of affordably priced notebook and desktop computers is there to help you.



The COMPAQ Gamma and COMPAQ Performer come equipped with high performance processors from Intel.

© 1995 Compaq Computer Corporation. All rights reserved. COMPAQ, Compaq, and Compaq logo are trademarks of Compaq Computer Corporation. Intel and Intel Inside are trademarks of Intel Corporation. Microsoft and Windows are trademarks of Microsoft Corporation.

Apple, Macintosh, Macintosh Plus and Macintosh SE are trademarks of Apple Computer, Inc. in the United States and other countries. Windows and Windows 3.11 are trademarks of Microsoft Corporation. Compaq and Compaq logo are trademarks of Compaq Computer Corporation.

GOING FOR THE GOLD

A decade ago, Ian McLeary was in high demand as investment coaches. The price of gold had soared to its all-time high of \$850 (U.S.) an ounce in 1980, and McLeary, one of Canada's best-known "gold bugs," was offering ultra-conservative advice on stocks; the precious metal. Since gold becomes most valuable when scarcity is in chaos, he argued that investors should keep their assets easily accessible—bubbles in a corner of their portfolios at hand under their rose bushes. McLeary, who manages a collection of small gold mines and works as investment recruiter from his Toronto office, says that he should not have been surprised by what happened next. "In 1981, I had a wonderful garden," he said. "Then one morning, I woke up and discovered that someone had dug up all my roses." With no luck, he hesitated to sell. Now, as gold prices climb and investors pour into the market, McLeary says that he would like all potential investors to know that the garden is the last place he would plant his based. After more than a decade of decline, gold prices are soaring. Since March when the

STRONG DEMAND AND THE FEAR OF INFLATION FUEL A NEW GLOBAL BOOM IN GOLD PRICES AND GOLD STOCKS

price of gold touched a seven-year low of \$325 an ounce, it has climbed steeply to a 16-month high of \$582 last week. The price of stock in gold mining companies has climbed even faster. Although gold watchers differ about the reasons for the sudden change in direction, a growing number are citing its underlying use as a commodity for jewelry making—rather than its traditional investment role as an inflation hedge—for the price surge. Whatever the reason for the

increase, however, many stock investment advisers are heaping on the gold bandwagon. A report from Solomon Brothers Inc., an investment firm based in New York City, declared in April, "We believe that the price of gold is set for a longer-term uptrend and that the metal is poised for a significant rally over the next several years."

"That enthusiasm is not universal, however. For his part, McLeary, who remains resolutely optimistic about gold's revival during a decade of falling prices, is cautious about the recent price surge. "It is too early to declare the beginning of a long-term bull market," he said. "But there are encouraging signs." Still, he is not as sure as Montreal investment adviser Stephen Jurewsky, who says that he may use the current price rise as an opportunity to sell all the gold in his per-



McLeary: the gold bugs come back, but there is no bubble in his rose garden

sonal portfolio. "There is some kind of buying frenzy going on," he said. "But it's all just follow the leader, like a bullfight stampede. Maybe they're all going over the edge. I'd like someone to tell me what gold is worth. I just don't see what it does for you."

Although the last bull market in gold was driven by double-digit inflation rates, at the moment it is gold's role as a commodity—its use for industrial and dental purposes and, primarily, jewelry—that appears to be the driving force behind its upward thrust. The London-based Gold Fields Mineral Services Ltd. report, a comprehensive analysis of the supply and demand factors affecting the world's gold market, states that the Western world's consumption of gold for jewelry and other non-investment purposes accounted to 2,880 tons in 1989. At the same time, mine production of 1,941 tons and sales of 96 tons from Communist countries totaled just 1,047 tons. That gap, which in 1992 was largely filled by the sale of gold by central governments, is encouraging some investors to bet that the price of gold will continue to rise.

Although North Americans are still scared to renege, and are more concerned with paying off debt than buying bubbles, the demand for gold jewelry is strong in such countries as China and India. Their strong economic growth, less developed banking and financial systems, and less concern about inflation

and currency devaluation, have converged to create a healthy appetite for gold jewelry. In fact, many people buy jewelry as an investment. It acts as a kind of portable savings account that does not devalue with inflation like currency or other hard assets. Gold Fields reports that China is now the largest consumer of gold jewelry in the world.

According to Peter Carelli, a Toronto-based investment adviser who manages three pensioned-out funds, the recent surge in the price of gold is noticeably different than in past cycles. Historically, Carelli noted, the price of gold would go up towards the end of an economic boom, as demand for jewelry and undisciplined inflation mounted simultaneously. Towards the end of a recession, the price that North America and Europe are now experiencing the price of gold is usually low and falling. The current surge suggests a new dynamic in the world's economy, said Carelli. "It represents a transfer of economic power that is moving away from the industrialized world towards the developing countries." However, he warned that the Asian market for gold is highly price-sensitive; if the price rises too high, investors will stop buying it.

Inflation, which has often been cited as the underlying reason for the price increases over the past 30 years, is considered to be a less important factor in this rally. Peter

FLYING HIGH

The National Transportation Agency ruled that AMR Corp., the Dallas-based parent of American Airlines, may buy 33 per cent of Canadian Airlines. Ryan Lyttas, chairman of Canadian parent PWA Corp. in Calgary, said that the ruling allowing the \$2.6-billion investment was "a huge victory." Still, money-hungry Canadian Airlines fears a fight for survival. The AMR deal calls for PWA to withdraw from Germany, the reservation partnership it shares with Air Canada—a move that the Montreal-based airline opposes—and join Sabre, American's reservation system. In April, the federal Competition Tribunal denied PWA permission to leave Canada on jurisdictional grounds. PWA plans to challenge the tribunal's decision in the Federal Court of Appeal on July 12.

NATTA ON TRACK—IN CANADA

The Canadian government ministry earned a 140-to-121 vote in the House of Commons to help Canada join the proposed North American Free Trade Agreement. The legislation now moves to the Tory-dominated Senate for final parliamentary approval. However, Trade Minister Michael Wilson said that right away, the final step in parliamentary passage of the bill, will be delayed until the United States and Mexico ratify the deal. The two countries have yet to pass their own legislation needed to create the world's largest trade bloc.

ABOARD THE "DEATHSTAR"

The Canadian Broadcasting Corp. has signed a five-year deal for an anticipated unit to promote two channels of international news, drama, arts and entertainment to be known as the U.S. of America. The two Canadian channels will be among 150 offered by DirectTV throughout North America via two satellites—dubbed "deathstars"—scheduled to be launched next December and in mid-1994.

STILL APPAL

These Canadian steelmakers are appalled a decision by the Canadian International Trade Tribunal that excludes U.S. companies from punitive duties on some steel imports. Nigeria Steel of South St. Mary, Ont., with the support of Stelco of Hamilton, and Inco of Regina, will go to a Canadian-U.S. binational panel in an effort to overturn the tribunal's ruling—one of the first times that a Canadian firm has made such a move under the 1989 Free Trade Agreement.

SHOCK WAVES IN THE GOLD MARKETS



0.5% ALCOHOL

Carefully brewed by Anheuser-Busch.

O'Doul's is fully fermented and cold aged. Then the alcohol is removed naturally in less than 0.5%. And O'Doul's contains less than half the calories of regular beer.



What Does O'Doul's Taste Like? What You Don't Drink, O'Doul's.

0.5% ALCOHOL

Mont, chairman of American Barrick Resources Corp. in Toronto, told *Money* that supply and demand factors are driving gold prices more than inflation fears now. By using sophisticated hedging strategies and by increasing its mine's production, American Barrick has steadily improved its profits since 1986—even though the price of gold has declined to \$380 from \$500 during the same period. "I'm not a gold bug, I don't love gold," said Mont, leaning his head to display an understated black leather watch band. "But when I look at the economic fundamentals of gold, it seems to me that prices are heading up."

Still, others think that the inflation factor is due to play. McNulty noted that gold prices began rising just as Germany's benchmark interest rates began falling this spring. The decline in those rates signaled that other countries could begin lowering their rates. That, in turn, increased speculation that lower rates would lead to an return in economic activity and, eventually, to higher inflation rates. In addition, McNulty said, the new administration in Washington is likely to introduce economic policies that could encourage a rebound in inflation. "The President and his husband are going to burden the United States in a major way," McNulty added.

In a climate of low interest rates, gold provides an attractive alternative asset for people who believe that inflation will pick up. If the presidential new proposals, and the industrialized world comes to the brink of collapse because of the dual burden of every governmental debt and the new massive economic restructuring to become competitive with developing countries, gold might be the ultimate assurance policy. Said McNulty: "If we were to go into some kind of financial meltdown, it's not too hard to make the case that gold could be \$500 an ounce by the end of the century."

Counterbalancing the case for higher gold prices are two primary factors. Many investors are reluctant to hold onto gold since it does not pay interest. But in even more important issue now is whether central banks will follow a pattern set by three governments last year and continue to sell their gold reserves. In the last year, Canada, Belgium and the Netherlands sold a total of 700 tons of gold. Many analysts say that dumping the gold—and thereby increasing the supply—resulted in depressed prices. Some of that gold was purchased by central banks in Asia who are now building their reserves. By selling part of their gold,



Barrick's Mont: sophisticated hedging strategies

Canada and the other two countries could continue paper profits, the gold was valued in their hands at \$35 an ounce. Its purchase price when the price of gold was fixed by international agreement. In addition, the proceeds from the sales are put into interest-bearing investments. The bank at Canada has earned \$5 billion in interest

from the investments made with the proceeds of its sales, which began in 1980. Canada, the only major industrialized country following a formal policy of gradually selling off its gold reserves, sold 84 tons last year. It continues at that pace, it will have sold all of its remaining reserves, 344 tons, by the end of 1990. "We are selling out gold for reasons of financial prudence," said a Bank of Canada official, who spoke on condition of anonymity. He added, "In today's world, it doesn't make a lot of sense to have a lot of gold in reserves. We need a fully liquid portfolio because we use it primarily for currency intervention." Such activity includes stabilizing the conversion of the Canadian dollar in global currency areas. If the dollar was too quickly, the bank sells Canadian dollars and buys other currencies. If the dollar is falling too fast, the bank reverses the process.

Central governments around the world hold a total of 20,000 tons of gold reserves, or 15 times the amount of gold mined in 1989. If other governments were to follow Canada's example, the price of gold could be depressed for a long time. Concluded the Gold Fields report: "It may already be a little too late to suggest that the course of the gold market will depend on decisions to be taken with the world's central banks about the future composition of their reserves. However, even if the heavy net official sales of last year were to be repeated, there is every reason to believe that they could once again be absorbed without further depressing the world market." It would, however, increase the global supply of gold and put a downward pressure on the price.

Despite that uncertainty, stock market optimism about gold prices has pushed the prices of shares in gold mining companies even higher—and faster than the price of

gold itself. From its low of \$355 an ounce in March, gold has risen more by 17 per cent. By contrast, the Toronto Stock Exchange's index of gold and silver mining stocks has gained 45 per cent from its low for the year.

Gold share prices usually come in advance of the actual price of gold, whether prices are rising or falling. John Hag, president of the investment firm Mission Management Canada Inc. in Toronto, says that there are several reasons why many investors opt for shares instead of the metal itself. The prime reason is that an increase in gold prices goes directly to a mining company's bottom line. As a result, investors can benefit from the investment of foreign funds as leverage—dollar for dollar amounts get higher returns before shares than they do buying gold when gold prices are rising. Leverage, however, works in reverse when prices are falling. As a result, share owners suffer. In addition to leverage, gold shares are popular with institutional investors, many of whom are prohibited by the terms of their investment guidelines from owning gold bullion. Hag says that U.S. institutional investors have led the current rally in gold share prices. "The Americans were early buyers but the Europeans were more cautious in the election of the new President and the belief that his policies would lead to higher spending, higher taxes and higher deficits," he said.

Despite the differential between the two types of gold investment, gold shares might still be considered a good buy if, in the long run, the price of the metal continues to rise. In fact, Hag is boldly predicting that gold will reach \$500 an ounce in the next 30 months. With such differing prices on the horizon, Hag McNulty will soon be back on the senior circuit—a little bit wiser and a little bit richer.

BRENDA DAVENISH

INVESTORS WITH A SPECIAL FEVER

The modern mind doubts gold because it's short and unpleasant trade.

—U.S. economist Joseph Schumpeter, 1947

"Gold bugs," investors who persistently fear economic chaos and buy gold as a hedge against it, are not popular among the rest of the investment community. The buzz phrase in trading the specialties of overvalued markets, unsustainable debt burdens, financial meltdowns—and ultimate economic collapse. They also have the reputation for being greedy far merchants who thrive on the mistakes of more traditional investors. "Gold is a symbol of fear," said Montreal investment adviser Sophie Jankowsky. "The only reason to buy gold is because you think all the currencies of all the coun-

tries in the world have to go down."

Although the current rally in gold prices is attracting many investors, only a small set of them are true gold bugs who focus as intensely as McNulty is one of that set group. McNulty, who writes an international investment newsletter called *Activations* and manages gold-wire investments, says that gold is the individual's last defense against inflation, economic policies, and not discounting money by paying too much of it. "Money is something that can evaporate if it's not disciplined," he said. "And democracy isn't very good at discipline."

Like many gold bugs, McNulty looks to the future of the world. "Gold bugs," he says, is the one currency that has had several successes through the centuries. Activity came to appreciate gold at the age of a veteran investment adviser who grew up in Estonia and experienced the collapse of an currency after the Second World War, which caused the loss of many

corporate and personal fortunes.

Another proponent of gold is Toronto-based manager Peter Cardin, although he objects to the term gold bug. Said Cardin, "If you follow bonds, you're a bond analyst. If you're in the stock market, you're a stock analyst, or maybe even a stock guru. But if you're in the gold market, you're a bug, an insect, because gold has been seen as an investment in doom." Still, Cardin says that the old image of the gold bug is about to have its finish line. That gold is attracting mainstream investors, many interested in the commodity used for making jewelry than a defensive investment against the possibility of an economic collapse. "When you were buying gold, you were sure as continuing to hang about the end of the world," he said. "Now, gold is seen as an investment in the growth of emerging economies, not as an investment in gloom at all."

R. D.

99.5% TASTE





The French Open comes of age

BY TRENT FRAYNE

As 50 million Frenchmen be-wrap? Can possible. But what of the 40 million, give or take a handful, who do attend on sunny Sunday mornings upon the Bois de Boulogne on the western fringes of Paris? Can all these swarms of joggers and soccer players and bike riders—all old guys and less young ones, stocky women and unattractively proportioned ones, little kids with talent faces, dogs peeping on the grass, pedestrians peeing, lovers strolling (and not just strolling, love away—can all these be making a huge mistake?

Surely not. For on a sunny Sunday in this vast wooded parkland, health seems everywhere, even for people who take their exercise sitting down. But there, in a shadowed wooded valley, from the long sweep of Longchamp, one of the last remnants of Longchamp, one of them is a reserved, self-opinion Australian (watch that expression) named Alan Tregear from the Sydney Morning Herald, currently covering his 18th consecutive French. The other day, while a couple of amateur clay-court players, Thomas Muster and Henri Hail, traded winning volleys for three hours, Tregear conversed them with the 1992 French finalist, Guillermo Vilas and Mats Wilander, Guillermo Vilas and Mats Wilander, current leaders both.

"A 5000-seat post was not uncommon," he said. "I'll sleep for four times. Truly."

What revolutionary looks have—and of course the other three Grand Slam tournaments, Wimbledon and the Queens of Australia and the United States—was a new technology. Racquet (comes of hard, light, flexible materials such as graphite) enabled tighter stringing and a terrific increase in racket speed and turned almost everybody into a power player.

The speed-up worried wonders for clay-court players in Europe and South America where clay dominates. The audience, however, rallies suddenly can't be decreased by occasional speeding bullets, and service aces

Some say that Roland Garros, named for a First World War fighter pilot, produces the most varied tennis in the known galaxy

galaxy. Once, it was the most boring. Of recent days, your agent has been sitting, sent to a reserved, self-opinion Australian (watch that expression) named Alan Tregear from the Sydney Morning Herald, currently covering his 18th consecutive French. The other day, while a couple of amateur clay-court players, Thomas Muster and Henri Hail, traded winning volleys for three hours, Tregear conversed them with the 1992 French finalist, Guillermo Vilas and Mats Wilander, current leaders both.

"A 5000-seat post was not uncommon," he said. "I'll sleep for four times. Truly."

What revolutionary looks have—and of course the other three Grand Slam tournaments, Wimbledon and the Queens of Australia and the United States—was a new technology. Racquet (comes of hard, light, flexible materials such as graphite) enabled tighter stringing and a terrific increase in racket speed and turned almost everybody into a power player.

jumped into the proceedings. The new power game reduced the old 10-shot rallies to a dozen or so, while retaining the value of drop shots and lobs. Similarly, as the current tournament's more players, notably Boris Becker and Andre Agassi, have spiced up lighter tennis balls have lagged even more on their shots.

However, technology did not have the same subtle effect on the hard courts of North America and Australia or the grass of Wimbledon. There, the rock-hard surfaces turned almost everybody into serious volleyers, passing such as emphasis on serving that matches often are as repetitious and boring as the old slow, clay court used to be.

This is why a lot of the big names of European tennis—such as Andre Agassi, Petr Korda, Andre Medvedev, Sergi Bruguera, the Dutch champion Richard Krajicek ("I think 80 percent of the women pros are lay, lit page"), Karel Novotny and the Russian slug that from Croatia, Goran Ivanisevic—are vital personalities on the western side of the Atlantic. Yet all are widely known by fans at Roland Garros.

Accordingly, each year the French's prestige grows. The other day at Becker's post-match press conference your agent asked the German defender if Wimbledon was still the biggest tournament on the circuit. "Depends on who," he said. "You are talking to someone who has won it a few times. The U.S. Open is very important and of course Wimbledon. This one [the French] seems to get more important and now, over the years, it has gotten bigger and bigger."

Furthermore, as early as 1966 it is going to get bigger, for even now organizers are carving new facilities on 60 acres of land adjoining Roland Garros. A new 10,000-seat gym with two athletic clubs will add a new stadium court to the two existing ones, the 15,000-seat Grand Central and a circular 4,000-seat Court No. 1 whose stadium resembles a bullfight.

There's more. The other day, in a corner room with Nick Stone at the International World Tribune, Patricia Cline, the tournament director, said seven practice courts would be included in the Roland Garros expansion. "For us it's a revolution," Cline said. "With seven new courts available all day just for practice, we'll also have a new restaurant, a new players' lounge, a new baby-sitting service, a new medical center and new locker rooms."

This is hardly just doing a worldwide renaissance, but France doesn't see the French Open being wounded. "The demand is all ways higher than what we can offer, right now," he says. "The demand is something like three times the number of tickets available in Centre Court. Tennis is a worldwide sport. Tennis is a mixed sport. And tennis is played from the youngest age to the oldest. Which means there is an interest among sponsors worldwide. I don't think we have suffered much from the recession." There is the case of one of these 40 million French men who can't be wrong.



THE EXECUTIVE BREAKFAST CHOICE.

Subscribe now and get 4 weeks free.

Start your day right with the essential source of business and investment news.

For over 60 years, we've delivered the news you need to know, from the most comprehensive stock and money market data to government policy, emerging technologies and more. And we go beyond just reporting the news by giving you insightful, challenging opinions from the most experienced team of business and financial writers.

It's all here, in a compact, colorful format that's quick and easy to read.

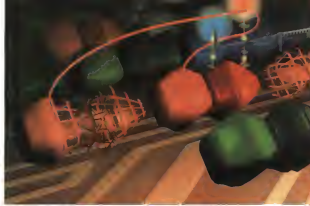
With your paid subscription, you will also receive The

Financial Post Magazine, a monthly look at business trends, lifestyle and interesting personalities, and special annuals like The Financial Post 500, our report on who's winning and losing in corporate Canada.

For your free 4-week trial, call now or send in the convenient reply card in this issue. Then, you can discover why so many executives start their day with The Financial Post.

Call toll-free 1-800-387-9011
Quote validation code DMA305MAC

The Financial Post
Canada's Business Voice



Animated version of artificial life in the Tierra system: a burning ambition to help give birth to nonbiological creatures

SCIENCE

Compelling signs of artificial life

Digital 'creatures' that clone themselves may really be alive

Three years ago, Thomas Ray, a biologist at the University of Delhi, began testing a model of evolutionary processes that he had created on a computer. To test the system, Ray introduced a digital creature made up of a string of computer instructions and injected it into the model. Within a few hours, the solitary creature had begun to proliferate, spawning a race of clones that lived, died, evolved and gave rise to new groups of mutants that competed with each other in a struggle to survive. Ray was amazed. When he designed the system, called Tierra, "nobody knew what was going to happen," he remembers. "That it turned out that evolution worked just as well as a computer system as in the real world." And Ray maintains that systems like Tierra do more than just mimic living things; they are living things. "To say, anything that lives and replicates is alive," says

Ray. "It doesn't have to be wet and squishy."

Ray is not alone in believing that some electronic creatures squaring through a digital world or darting across computer screens may share the spark of life with humans, animals and plants. During the past decade, the idea of creating artificial life has attracted a following among North American and European scientists. Working on computers, they have devised systems whose colorful displays show digital creatures that resemble insects and plants flourishing in a silicon world. Even scientists who stop short of claiming that some computer simulations are really alive say that they sometimes show early life-like. Christopher Langton is director of the artificial life program at the Santa Fe Institute in Santa Fe, N.M. After setting up an artificial life system in 1981, he calls Tierra. "I wondered if I had the right to say no, I had created a universe in which there existed something that resem-

bles life. I began to wonder what rights the creator has."

So far, there is little agreement among scientists about what constitutes life, and whether machines squiggle on a computer screen meet any solid definition of it. But many researchers in the field share a burning ambition to help give birth to nonbiological creatures that will qualify as life forms. In the process, they expect to gain a greater understanding of the cosmic logic that underlies organic life. "Nobody yet has made life in a computer," says Stuart Kauffman, a Dutch physicist who has worked at the Santa Fe Institute since 1986. "But we are getting closer. And I think that within the next 10 years, somebody will make something that we will have to call a living process."

The origins of computer-based artificial life systems can be partly traced to the work of John von Neumann, the brilliant Hungarian-born American mathematician. During

the 1930s, he devoted a great deal of time to investigating artificial life called a cellular automaton.

Consisting of an array of squares on a grid, each square is affected by the state of the squares bordering it. During the 1960s, mathematicians at England's Cambridge University began playing an elaborate board game called Life, which worked on the basis of a cellular automaton. Once set in motion, with each square in a flat grid being "alive" or "dead," a dead square would be empty depending on the state of the squares adjacent to it, the grid appeared to take on a life of its own. Patterns and shapes mysteriously appeared on the grid.

As journalist Steven Levy wrote in his 1993 book *Artificial Life*, "nonliving objects broke up only when other newborn cells impinged with the configurations, at other times they were in equilibrium configurations, doomed to disintegrate into quiescence."

The behavior of cellular automata has attracted scientists. Within a few years, theoretical and American universities had begun playing Life on computers, creating dazzling images as thousands of cells in their screens, obeying a few simple rules, whirled on and off, forming complex and unexpected patterns. Part of the fascination was the idea that computer-generated systems might mirror nature itself. In the new field of study known as chaos theory, which developed during the 1980s, scientists had discovered that structures or patterns, could be discerned even in systems that appear to be completely disorganized. One of the basic questions that they wanted to answer, says Rosenzweig, is "what is it in order that creates it to have an incredible variety of forms, including life?"

During the past decade, a cadre of scientists have joined the server to that and other related questions. One of them was Langton, who, after graduating with a science degree from the University of Arizona in Tucson, decided to set up his own computer-based artificial organisms on his computer. He began by copying Rosin's code with a short tail extending from one side. The loops contained information that determined their behavior, instructing the tail to extend itself to create a new loop. The process

worked, and the loops began to multiply, forming a colony of identical loops. The experiment convinced Langton that biological processes could be reproduced in machines.

Meanwhile, Stuart Kauffman, a leading biologist and artificial life theorist who is affiliated with the University of Pennsylvania medical school in Philadelphia, had developed a theory to explain how organic life may have developed on earth as the result of a set of underlying rules working in a complex, primordial "soup" of chemicals. Rosenzweig, during the late 1980s, created a computer model that imitated primordial conditions with an artificial chemistry consisting of millions of computer instructions. As the computer ran through thousands of generations, digital "proto-organisms" died and new ones were created. Rosenzweig concluded, among other things, that the evolution of life-like forms depended on symbiotic or co-operative structures, which seemed to emerge spontaneously within the system. "I think this is a law of the universe," says Rosenzweig, "and it makes possible the jump from nonliving to living."



Ray: 'evolution worked as well as a computer'

In a dramatically different approach to artificial life, a Calgary scientist has developed a way of simulating plant growth on computer screens. In the system devised by Polish-born Przemyslaw Prusinkiewicz, strikingly lifelike computer graphics can show a lipoville-savvy growing from a seed to maturity in less than a minute. "To make his digital plants grow, Prusinkiewicz, 41, uses a few lines of computer instructions to represent the genetic code contained in a real plant's seed, then adds the digital equivalent of nutrients, sunlight and water. Since he began developing his system during the mid 1980s, Prusinkiewicz has created models for about 20 plants. He can even simulate a stand of pine trees, complete with millions of needles, on his computer screen. Prusinkiewicz's blending of science and art is already being used by biologists to test

hypotheses about plant life. Prusinkiewicz does not claim that the plants he creates are alive, but that "they simulate processes that take place in real organisms."

At the Santa Fe Institute, Langton is currently trying to convert his computer simulations into an equivalent of the conditions needed to support cellular life. To do this, Langton will provide a digital form the molecules needed to produce water, enzymes, a nucleus and the other essential ingredients needed to sustain life. Then he will try to introduce into the chemical "soup" an artificial cell and watch to see if it survives—and reproduces.

Langton, who is also a research scientist at the U.S. National Laboratory at Los Alamos, N.M., predicts that it will be several years before he can achieve his goal.

Even if Langton succeeds, he is unlikely to promote skepticism that a synthetic cell is a genuine form of life. Wayne Pearce, a Santa Fe-based expert on artificial life, cautions that creating such a cell would be "a significant breakthrough." But critics, he adds, might object that the cell does not truly possess the attributes of life. Because "Langton has to have some extent rugged up his environment to produce the results he wants to see," in fact, some scientists maintain that the promise that artificial life studies once seemed to hold had already begun to fade. William Barendse, a 30-year-old Ohio physicist who is currently doing postdoctoral studies on complex systems at the Santa Fe Institute, says Pearce has "found the idea of artificial life unconvincing, that now I'm not as sure that people in the field are learning as much as they think—no whether the system they build are any closer nature than computer simulations."

Artificial life scientists, including Langton and the University at Delaware's Ray, use different ways of looking at the issue. While computers, built on electrical lines, with single-celled organisms evolving into more complex creatures. Now, says Langton, after billions of years of evolution, the human race may be at the point of constructing "the basis for a new organism of life." Ray is convinced that the digital creatures he has created on a computer can evolve into more complex forms of life. "And for such organisms," he says, "intelligence is the next frontier. We are looking proof that evolution is capable of creating intelligence out of virtual life. We are looking for the next step in life. Langton and Ray cannot claim that they do not exist just in organic forms—that silicon worlds can also evolve with forms of life that humans beings are looking to create.

MARK VICKERS

PEOPLE

The magical meatless tour



McCartney: pasta salad

Halfway through a *Dominie* video of Beatles classics that leads off the show or Paul McCartney's tour, images of animal abuse rip across the screen to the dramatic rhythms of *After Shave*. If that does not exactly get the audience on an upswing, it at least compels McCartney and wife Linda's commitment to animal rights. They are also strict vegetarians—so strict, in fact, that before the Beatles's concert at Westing Stadium on May 21, the 200 bands holding the stage were forbidden to eat meat on the job. A caterer provided vegetarian lasagna and pasta salad, but a handful of workers slipped across the street to have lunch at McDonald's. Keeping in mind that some vegetarians tolerate chicken and fish, the stagehands brought chicken and fish sandwiches back with them. But McCartney and McClouden do not eat, the exact police, is the singer's reflexes of vegetarians become known, conflicted the sandwiches.

Mistaken Identity

In an interview published last week in *Twentieth Century*, Roman Catholic Archbishop Alphonse Ambrose uses the words "frying" and "bitch" and declared that Spanish dictator Francisco Franco was "not a bad fellow" (he has since issued a public apology). "I guess maybe he thought he was talking to one of the boys," said the man who interviewed Ambrose, Michael Caron. Indeed, in *Final* magazine's "Michael Caron's Diary" column, recently reported as the best-selling book *Amateur*, the Toronto writer regularly skewers feminists, left-wingers and political caricatures. But Caron said that he isn't "a bigot, not to offend" in his column, and that only those who do not understand his editorial policy mistake him for a right-wing fanatic. "I'm not," Caron added, "a fanatic."



Caron: attacking the Nazis

Carter spent 19 years behind bars, an experience he now calls "absolutely devastating." In 1980, after a group of Canadian activists took up his case, a U.S. federal court judge overturned his conviction. Now, Carter is collaborating with Canadian filmmaker John Krichan on

Carter: struggle for freedom



a \$30-million feature about the ex-honorary's struggle for freedom. "It's a story which transcends race, opportunity and age—that's why it's important," said Krichan. Still, Carter, 66, who lives on a farm near Gaffney, S.C., seemed bewildered by the attention. "I did only what I could do," he said. "I don't know what all the big fuss is about."

TRUE DEVOTION

She may serve an overnight sentence, but country singer Anita Pernas has definitely paid her dues. At 17, she left her native Sudbury and began singing in nightclubs throughout Northern Ontario—Thunder Bay, North Bay, Sault Ste. Marie, Kapuskasing, Hearst—all these places, and every little hole. I sang in it," said Pernas, 33. Now, with country music more popular than ever, Pernas's long-time commitment in paying off, and two singles from her album *Way Beyond the Blue* are in the country Top 10. "Even though I've been in the business this long," she added, "I feel like I'm just getting started now."



BOOKS

Middle-age crazy

After 40, love does a tango with death

FOR LOVE
By Sue Miller
(Hyperion, 301 pages, \$29.95)

The lives of Sue Miller's novels are delicate. *The Good Mother* (1990), *Family Pictures* (1990) and in particular her latest, *For Love*, could only be mistaken for the kind of well-told, well-paced fiction based on dog-eared rules. In fact, Miller's tales are often evocative, deliberately double-edged. In *The Good Mother*, a ch-

knowledge that, there really isn't the possibility for deep attachment.

Miller, 48, was wrapping up a three-week promotional tour across the United States and Canada before returning to the Boston home she shares with her second husband, writer Douglas Brink. She said that she had particularly enjoyed giving public readings because of the direct connection to her readers—and because "I can control the way the characters and events are presented. I give them my interpretation of the material."



Miller: a summer of dangerous passions follows

That connection seems linked to Miller's decision not to watch the 1990 season of her first novel, *The Good Mother*, which starred Diane Kruger. Nor did she watch the *Family Pictures* TV mini-series, starring Annette Bening, which aired in March. "In both cases I think people tend to be kinder, they portray the characters," she said. "But it's simply too jarring for me to hear and see them on the screen, they're too different from what's in my head." Still, Miller says that she is grateful for the new readers that the film adaptations created. Within a few weeks of the mini-series' broadcast, *Family Pictures* sold another 100,000 copies in paperback, bringing total sales to about 400,000. Meanwhile, *The Good Mother* has sold 1.5 million copies to date.

These figures attest to Miller's broad appeal, one that derives from her laid-back, highly readable style and the psychological complexity of her characters. All of her protagonists, *The Good Mother's* Anna, *Now in Family Pictures* and now *For Love's* Lottie Gardner, are uniquely accessible. Yet there lies within the personal and political changes that have affected most North American women for decades from the sexual upheavals of the 1960s to the Mead's Dances of the 1990s. Periodically, while exploring one woman's experience in private, engaging detail, she articulates a wider female consciousness. And Miller's ability to ground these women in everyday reality while chronicling their inner struggles



BELL CANADA'S
DECISION-MAKERS
EDGE SERIES

PROBLEM:

You're a medium-size Toronto distributor of seasonal sports equipment, with smaller branches in Montreal and Calgary. You're experiencing great difficulty handling increasing customer calls at peak periods due to the intense seasonality of the business.

Customer calls are often met with busy signals, or put on hold.

Two separate databases, with separate terminals for each, add to the woes as customers have to wait, yet again, while information on their account is retrieved. All of which means lost business.

What would you do?

What would Bell do?

Turn the page and see

In the eye of the camera

For a while, he was down for the count. In 1967, mid-dreadlocked contender Rubin (Harrislee) Carter, who is black, was convicted of murdering three white men in a New Jersey bar, a crime that he maintained he did not

More and more people
are asking for energy
saving bulbs these days!

BE A POWER SAVER™

A few years ago, customers simply picked up packs of regular incandescent bulbs on their way through the store. They didn't have a lot of choice back then. Now there's a whole family of Power Saver lamps sitting on the shelves. Energy-saving 52 and 98 watt incandescents that cut energy use up to 13% are replacing 60 and 100 watt bulbs. And there's a range of low-watt compact fluorescent and halogen lamps for fix-

tures inside and outside the home. Plus, most people are installing dimmers and timers for extra savings. For booklets that show you the complete range of Power Saver rebates, call 1-800-367-9980.



Ontario Hydro
Let's pass tomorrow's hand.

• Bruce Smith of Ontario Hydro

And the famous helicopter rescue—for all the expectations heaped on it—turns out to be one of the least dramatic in the war. As the last Americans flee Saigon, crowds of Vietnams cheer more the U.S. embassy, politely waving official passes that promise them entry to the United States. Their collective swoon, set against blinding sunbeams and throbbing helicopter engines, is so affectless that it upstages the massed marching between Chris and Kim. The treachery and tragedy of America's flight from Vietnam has rarely been as powerfully depicted.

Yet for all the merits of *Miss Saigon*, the story as a whole keeps losing its emotional edge—most crucially in the climax, when Kim gives up her life so that her son can have what she trusts will be a decent future in America. There is no catharsis here, or anything high-tragedy, the musical overreaches and collapses. There are many reasons for this: *Miss Saigon* still lacks the depth to convey cathartic emo-

The character of *Chien Shueh* shares the narrator's larger problem—an insistent strictness that shows a lack of trust in the inherent ability to lead. And by hammering so hard at the weakness of his role, *Mao Shueh* forfeits radical subtlety and variety as well. With the exception of two or three remarkable numbers, the show's score is not up to the level of *Les Amis*, and it's a fairly straight musical.

Yet *Shueh* is a melodrama that weighs in well down with so much history-based material on its own importance that it too often loses itself into a spate of self-indulgent

SYSTEMS BETWEEN

THEATRE

The fall of Saigon

Despite its merits, a musical turns to mush

MPCO 04/07/2014

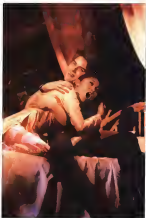
By *Harin Southal and Claude-Michel Schaubert*

[illegible]

But its artistic success is an other matter. The trouble with the recent megamusicals is that they pursue paths so arduously that they often smother the usual reactions of the audience. They insist too fervently that important emotions are being conveyed. Throughout *Miss Saigon*, the orchestra strains mightily, its violent roar and growl and the Mesmerizing Moments pole up with a frequency worthy of *The Great Gatsby* Show. There is no

The basic story, inspired by Patricia Markey's *Butterfly*, concerns prostitutes during the Vietnam War. Anne (Demi) falls in love with a soldier, Chris (H. E. Hunt). After the war, they are painfully separated. Chris returns to the United States, and Anne abandons Saigon. In 1975, left behind in the communist city, Kim rescues their child, gluing her permanently to the film. Chris will return to save them.

After Sengou delivers some of Kuo's ultimately tragic story with



Phyllis, Great love scenes of rivalling passion

seen. Pappas-born Diconis, a 19-year-old Westchester player, has first-year stage role, brings a convincing sense of youthful vulnerability to the character. But, especially in the early scenes when she has first arrived in Sweden from her country, keeping her arms close to her body, balancing awkwardly on high heels, she looks in if she would rather disappear than face her new life in the city's brothels. Diconis sings beautifully, too. Her voice has a dulcet, thrilling quality in the lower register, and can soar to an almost ethereal pitch. Now the end of the musical, she impresses the haunting love song "She and Me" as she prepares for Christ's imminent return, unaware of the complications that have made a screaming passion impossible.

By Turning This Page, You've Likely Made More Noise Than You'll Hear Inside This Lexus.

In their quest to create a new standard of interior quiet, Lexus engineers also achieved new levels of fanaticism. Years were spent developing and patenting new sound-insulating methods. But beyond merely smothering unwanted noise, a revolutionary program called

"counter-measures at source" was employed to actually eliminate the sounds where they originated.

The automatic transmission, for instance, was designed and redesigned until its operation was absolutely smooth. Fluid-sealed engine mounts were installed to

prevent any drivetrain vibration from reaching the cabin. Unprecedented attention was paid to the car's aerodynamics, for it was known that a low Co-Efficient of Drag would enhance interior quiet. During wind tunnel testing, the first clay prototypes had microphones embedded in them to measure decibel levels inside the car. An entire team was even devoted to developing one of the quietest air conditioning fans in the world.

To learn more about how our relentless pursuit of perfection has resulted in a truly superior automobile, call 1-800-26-LEXUS for the name of the dealer nearest you. After all, couldn't you use a nice, quiet place to think?




LEXUS
The Relentless Pursuit Of Perfection.

Kiss of stardom

Canada's Brent Carver shines on Broadway

Heading up Eighth Avenue, the cab takes its way through midtown Manhattan. Brent Carver gazes out the window, looking a little nervous, as the traffic crawls along. Finally, the cab turns onto West 44th Street and pulls up to its curb beside the Broadway. It is in the heart of the theatre district, on a crowded strip of garish marquees. In the battery light of the late-afternoon sun, the colors of the street seem fresh and vivid with promise. Stepping onto the sidewalk under the balcony for *Run, Run, Run*, Carver turns to wave the answer, "Every day I come here," he says, "I always look around and think, 'This is where I'm going to work.' There's so much going on. Sometimes I wish I could see it in our sleep over there. Tomorrow is across the street. Look. Broadway is playing just over there. It's exciting."

Broadway is a long way from Cranbrook, B.C., the small town in the Rockies where Carver grew up as one of seven children in a blue-collar family. And the actor has taken an unlikely route to international stardom—playing a shy teenage-sexy who shares a Latin American girl's life with a Marxist revolutionary in a Canadian-produced musical. When *Run, Run, Run* opened last summer, the reviews were mixed and the commercial prospects seemed shaky. Now, after receiving a much happier response in London's West End last fall, *Run* has scored a resounding triumph in New York.

Carver is the toast of Broadway. At next week's Tony Awards, where *Run* is up for 11 nominations, he is the favorite to take home the prize for best actor. He has already won a Drama Desk Award. And the press has been chaotic. There exist that Carver "far surpasses" William Harts' Oscar-winning performance in the 1985 movie version of *Run*. The *New Yorker*'s Edith Grosser said that it seemed like a tasteless feud. The *New York Times*, calling him "wonderful," disagreed with other tabloid certainties. "Mr. Carver gives a performance of such unconcerning truth that he qualifies, instantly and benevolently, as a star."

Carver's success is Broadway's post-theatre confirmation of talent that has been a source of inspiration in the Canadian theatre community for a long time. The 41-year-old classically trained actor has had his craft in 21 years of professional



experience on stages small and large across the country, as well as in various film and TV roles. Veteran Broadway director Harold Prince, who cast him in *Run*, says that "there's an inkling involved" in Carver's success, and added "You're aware when someone is really. And he's so talented as you can be. Even the Americans have been smart enough to know that he didn't come out of the blue."

Carver's friends and former colleagues seem in agreement on one point: if anyone deserves to be a star, he does. Stanford Festival director Robin Phillips, who has worked with Carver on numerous productions, said "He makes his entire self available to the audience when he's performing. He allows you to own him, as a second year. Watching him, you feel you're in very strong hands. And behind the quietness of many of the characters he plays, there is this extraordinary elegance and generosity that he expresses towards his other actors and towards the audience. That stature of human being certainly has to be a star."

Previously based in Toronto, Carver now lives alone in a one-bedroom unit on a tree-lined street in Greenwich Village. The apartment, like its new tenant, is modest, unpretentious and classical in appearance. Carver has striking features: blue eyes, fine cheekbones and a mane of golden curls, which serve as worthy leads for the handsome Moline, his character in *Run*.

One rainy afternoon last week after attending a New Yorker luncheon to celebrate Broadway's centenary, the tall-spoken actor sat down for an interview in a corner pub near his place. He chose a window table with a plaque dedicated to Welsh poet Dylan Thomas, who died last year. "I was just after I was born," teased Carver, whose own ancestry is Welsh and Irish. "They say he dropped dead right outside."

Sipping iced tea, the actor talked about growing up in Cranbrook, the fourth of eight children born to Lois and Ken Carver (the third drowned as an orphanage child at 10 months). Ken drove a logging truck and Lois worked as a clerk at Woolworth's. Both are now dead. Brent, whose father played guitar before singing as a soloist and later found an outlet in the Anglican church choir. A good student, he was his class valedictorian. "We never thought he'd become an



Carver with Bono, of *Love Is Love* (opposite), from Cranbrook to the Great White Way

actor," said his mother. "We thought he'd be a teacher or a minister."

Carver completed three years of a four-year program in performing arts at the University of British Columbia in Vancouver. But then he left to take a job acting on a children's theater company. He has never looked back. Moving to Toronto in the mid 1970s, Carver shared a house with comedian Martin Short—who, as a side in The Godfather God is now competing with him for a Tony in the 1980s. Carver got in four seasons at Stratford. And his Shakespearean roles have ranged from Hamlet to Ariel. Judith Boothby Hopkins in a 2009 production of *The Tempest* in Los Angeles. Carver has also starred in musicals including *Grease* and in the operetta *The Pirates of Penzance*. In 1983, meanwhile, he played a Canadian soldier in an adaptation of Timothy Findley's *The Wars* (1983), directed by Phillips, and a philandering in *The Summer* (1984). On TV, he has appeared on shows ranging from *Street Legal* to the mass series *Love and Hate* (1984).

More recently, Carver starred in a gay war actor," said his mother. "We thought he'd be a teacher or a minister."

in the hit play *Unfaithful Women* by Norman and the *New York Times* of *Love Is Love* a drama of sex and sexual cradler by Edgerton writer David Fraser. "It was the kind of script that a lot of actors in his generation wouldn't have touched," said the play's director, Jim Millan. "But he bravely accepted." Last year, while Carver was starring in a Toronto production of *Terrence*, he went after another role: *Run, Run, Run*. Initially, the producers of *Run* (Garth Drenth's) Life Entertainment, hired him to serve as an alternate for American actor Richard Thomas. But after Thomas dropped out, Carver took over the lead.

The musical has undergone a major overhaul since its Toronto launch. In fact, says Carver, "It is a different show." Based on the 1976 novel by Agostino and Michael Prince, *Run* is a dark but exhilarating tale of revolution set against a hallucinogenic backdrop of dreams and repression. Moline, a gay window-dresser imprisoned on a mental charge, loses his straight colleague Valerio (Anthony Curran), with his death the silver screen. Moline's anguish is embodied by

the three Amon and the nightmarish Spiller. Moline, both played with conviction first by Chaz Bono, a 40-year-old diva who is still dancing several years after a car accident shattered her leg.

But the story hinges on Moline's monster phobia. Subverted in spite of himself, he finds a way to overcome his condition, and Carver seems to breathe in the toxic heat of the play as if it were pure oxygen. After playing Moline about 400 times, he says that the part has not become routine. "You never learn how to contain when people talk about doing an elaborate plot," he explained. "I try to accept what's happening each moment of each performance." Then he added, "In life you never know what's going to happen, or how long you're here for. In the past few years, I've been looking more at what normality is, and where you can ground yourself."

Reporting for work in the Broadway, Carver means as it the stage show and his show starts to the basement, just the cause of notes and policies that cover the scenery, to his dressing room. It is spacious. It has a large couch where he often sits before the show. Dried flowers lying open right from the side of the stage. A stack of his mail lies scattered on the table. Carver, who is a vegetarian, phones a divorcee restaurant to send to some meat soup and carrots. He added his reaction to be critical of society, he said. "It's a very strange moment of freedom. I just find it absolutely crazy." Search for words, which often fall off his lips in a stream of consciousness. Carver added, "I don't separate myself—where I am on the earth—as opposed to something out there that people write about."

After the production of his success, at the very end of his career, it seems to be a failure to cultivate his own stars. That maybe when we don't invest that thing called star class in other Canadians," said Carver, "It's because we don't invest it in ourselves. We're taking an ourselves. Which is good in a certain extent, because it's a standard that we strive for."

In 1980—on tour and ahead while certain Annonymous covers over the theatre's in system. "BENT CARVER, THERE'S CHAZ NESE FOOD BACKSTAGE." Carver laughs. "I love the word back stage. It's not really Chaz's word. It's his lines repetition are polite. These are all talking about it. There's a lot of meaning in by the stage door." Carver keeps laughing, as if deep in the engine rooms of Broadway he has found a way to bring his audience back down to earth.

BRIAN D. JOHNSON is New York City



Life in the land of the smoking guns

BY GEOFFREY STEVENS

To a newcomer, the salient reality of American life is not the price of hamburgers or Air Force One or the presence of Blue Jays games on U.S. television. Rather, it is the casual tolerance of violence in an otherwise civil society.

The American people's overwhelming support for the federal decision to execute more than 1,000 inmates in Florida and its religious neighbors in Texas, was one reflection of this tolerance. In Florida more recently, there have been a couple of ugly cases concerning even the fact that sheriff's deputies in Duval County, which takes in the next-door cities of St. Petersburg and Clearwater, found it necessary—or expedient—to shoot suspects dead on three separate occasions in the space of eight days.

I am not suggesting that Americans are by nature a more violent people than Canadians or that they embrace violence as a preferred means of settling disputes. They aren't and they don't. But there is a passive acceptance at its heart of American life that violence is inescapable. It is a fact of daily life—on the TV, in the streets, workplaces, schools and homes. A patient citizen does not waste his breath disputing violence; he accepts that it exists and conducts himself accordingly.

A new friend, an American who moved to Florida with his Canadian wife after living for many years in Toronto, had some blunt advice the other day as we chatted by his swimming pool in a handsome suburb of Tampa. It told him that the first thing I wanted to do was find a place to live. "The first thing you'll want to do," he continued, "is get yourself a gun. You don't want your head down here if you can't protect it." He described the handgun preferences in Florida—315 cash a four-day waiting period, as questions arise—by which he acquired the Lager he keeps by his bed.

My friend is white, middle-aged, middle-class.

Adrian Patterson lives at 200 Madison St.

In Florida, sheriff's deputies in one county found it necessary—or expedient—to shoot suspects dead on three occasions in eight days

and comfortably employed in a mid-level job. Upon Tallahassee, the state capital, Representative Al Lawson, a Democrat, is chairman of the Florida Legislature's black caucus. He proposes—who's devil's servant?—that every household in Florida be required by law to have a gun and that every incident be taught to use firearms.

Lawson says that people in his district, weary of crime and criminals demand more action. "The police will say, 'No, we can provide greater protection.' But, hey, just look at America. They can't even patrol in some terms."

Hey, look at Baton Rouge. It, it was there, on May 23 that Rodney Peairs, 31, the most department manager at a local Wm. Dixie supermarket, was acquitted of manslaughter in the shooting death of a Japanese exchange student. Yoshitaka Iitaka and another 16-year-old were on their way to a 16th Avenue party last October when they sang the Peairs' disheveled by mistake. When Peairs opened the door and saw Iitaka, who was dressed out for John Travolta in the movie Saturday Night Fever, she panicked and called her husband to get his gun. He grabbed his loaded .44 Magnum, the

weapon of choice for Americans who like their handguns large and lethal and dashed to the door where he saw Iitaka in the carport. He ordered him to freeze. And when the Japanese student, who understood little English, moved, Peairs blew him away.

The shooting created a sensation in Japan where Iitaka's acquittal (after confessing a staggering 1.6 million signatures on a petition calling on President Bill Clinton to ban handguns in American homes. But in the U.S. South, the tragedy in Baton Rouge was treated as being nothing very far out of the ordinary. It took the jury only three hours to agree with the district attorney at Peairs' lawyer: "You have the absolute legal right in this country to answer your door with a gun" and Lewis Unglesby: "In your house, if you want to do it, you have the legal right to answer everybody that comes to your door with a gun."

The people of Baton Rouge had trouble understanding what the law was all about. "We're just prisoners in our neighborhoods," said parking lot owner Charles Sutton. "It would be to me what a normal person would do under those circumstances."

Citizens were required to a similar incarceration last winter when a series of unrelated violent attacks, some of them fatal, on visitors to Florida made newspaper headlines and national newscasts in Canada. But most Canadians shrugged. Crime happens. People get hurt. Sometimes, regrettably, they are killed.

Gov. Lawton Chiles seemed primarily puzzled by the media headlines in Canada. "I've been officially solemnly informed the press that the vast majority of tourists don't get murdered, mugged or raped. Why only 6,894 out of 41 million tourists in 1991—0.02 per cent—are victims of violent crime."

Statistics don't lie, but they can mask acquiescence in a situation that is palpably unacceptable. The fact remains that handguns kill 125 times as many people in the United States as in Canada. More Americans between the ages of 15 and 24 are shot to death than die from all natural causes combined.

Senator Edward Kennedy was absolutely right, but unwisely when he urged to students at Stony Brook College in Great Barrington, Mass., recently about the horror they experienced when in 1969-70 a suburban apartment on a shopping square, killing two people and wounding four. "What kind of country, what kind of society is this, where an emotionally disturbed teenager can walk into a nearby sporting goods store, display as our latest drivers license, pick up \$150 in cash, walk out with his very own assault rifle and open fire on his faculty and fellow students," asked the surviving Kennedy brother in America, just's where. In a country where people become so used to violence that they think it's "normal" to answer the door with a .44 Magnum at hand.

Geoffrey Stevens is the vice publisher and editor of The Sun Times of Canada, a newspaper for Canadians in the U.S. South.

THE NATIONAL GALLERY OF CANADA
AND
THE ARTISTS' GARDEN
PROUDLY PRESENT



THIS GREAT CANADIAN TREASURE
"TO PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND"

HAND-SIGNED

BY

ALEX COLVILLE



For information on this Fine Limited Edition Reproduction call
THE ARTISTS' GARDEN • Publishers of Pine Art

1-800-563-9922



From DECKHAND to BUCCANEER
— TO THE —
GOVERNOR of JAMAICA.

[Who could be better qualified on
the SUBJECT of RUM?]



After a lifetime at sea, Captain Henry Morgan knew a thing or two about where to find the finest rums. Which is why you'll find more than a hint of Jamaica in the four rums that bear Captain Morgan's name today. And we think you'll find more than a measure of his spirit too.



CAPTAIN MORGAN®

When you know the Captain,
you know great rum.